A FAWCETT MAGAZINE

# CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

FEB.

10¢

NO. 27

*IN THIS ISSUE*

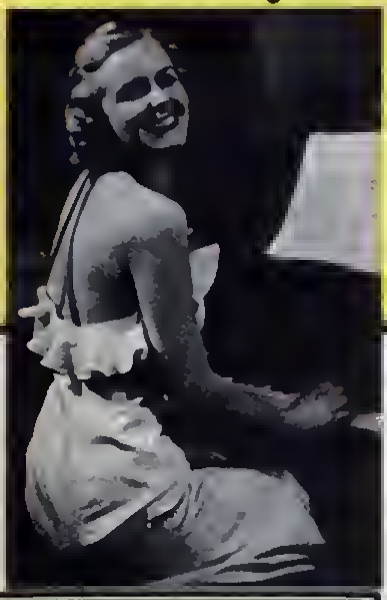
**JUNGLE THRILLS**

WITH

AMERICA'S GREATEST BOY HERO

# Piano Playing

## *So Easy It's Really Amazing!*



**Mr. Dave Minor, Who Is On The Radio From Coast-to-Coast, Guarantees He Will Teach You To Play The Piano By Ear Without Knowing One Music Note From Another, Or No Cost**

**FREE** DAVE MINOR'S FAMOUS "PLAY BY EAR" PIANO SONG BOOK GIVEN FREE

Mr. Dave Minor, the man who guarantees if you can hum, whistle, or sing a tune, and if you are willing to spend a few minutes a day for three weeks at the piano, he can teach you to play the piano by ear, entirely without music notes of any kind. It sounds too good to be true, but it is true. You can prove it for yourself, just by mailing the coupon.

### *Special Introductory Offer*

Here is an outstanding offer to everyone who would like to play the piano. Mr. Minor has just completed a new "play by ear" piano course that is the easiest and quickest method you ever saw. It's so good and so practical that if, in three weeks, you're not actually playing the piano, your money back. Now, isn't that fair? So, don't wait. Mail the coupon now and get in on a special offer so wonderful it's amazing

**$1.49**

COMPLETE COURSE OF HOME INSTRUCTION

## *SEND NO MONEY . . . Mail Coupon . . . Test at Our Risk*

Even if you never played the piano or don't know one note from another, Dave Minor's new improved "play by ear" piano course must teach you or you are not out a red cent! It contains all the pictures, all the easy-to-follow instructions. It's as simple as ABC. 25 lessons in all, less than 6c a lesson! For over 25 years, Dave Minor has been teaching folks to play the piano. He has thousands of satisfied students, but never before has he been able to offer you such a complete and simplified method to play the piano by ear. You start playing chords at once, and soon you'll be playing all kinds of songs from Dave Minor's big free song book, for your own pleasure and for the entertainment of your family and friends. Mail the coupon, pay $1.49 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on guarantee you may return course in three weeks, if not satisfied, for full refund.

If you act promptly, now, Dave Minor will give you, absolutely free of extra costs, this big 72-page book of 50 America's favorite songs There's not one note of music in this book, but it teaches you to play waltzes, ballads, marches, patriotic and popular songs. All you do is follow the first few pages of the Piano Course and you can play any song from this DELUXE Song Book. You get this Song Book free just by ordering the new and simplified "play by ear" piano course that is guaranteed to teach you to play the piano or money back. Mail coupon today.

**DAVE MINOR, STUDIO 13-BB**
**230 East Ohio, Chicago 11, Ill.**

**MAIL THIS COUPON**

**MR. DAVE MINOR, Studio 13-BB**
**230 East Ohio Street, Chicago 11, Ill.**

Send your brand new complete "Play By Ear" Course of 25 lessons and Free 72-page Piano Song Book. I'll pay $1.49 plus C.O.D. postage on arrival on your positive guarantee I may return course in 3 weeks for full refund. (Send $1.49 with order and Dave Minor pays postage.)

Name .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

☐ I am interested in learning to play the Spanish Guitar. Please send me one complete course for which I will pay $1.00 plus postage

# CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

Executive Editor
**WILL LIEBERSON**

Editor
**RICHARD KRAUS**

Consulting Editor
**SIDONIE M. GRUENBERG**
Director of the
Child Study Association
of America, Inc.

EDITORIAL ADVISORY BOARD

**PROF. H. W. ZORBAUGH**
*Director of Clinic for Gifted Children, New York University*

**Dr. ERNEST G. OSBORNE**
*Professor of Education and Executive Officer of the Community Center, Teachers College, Columbia University*

**MAJOR AL WILLIAMS**
*Famous Flier and Author*

To help us maintain high standards of wholesome entertainment in our comics publications, we have enlisted the aid of the distinguished individuals whose names are given above.

W. H. Fawcett, Jr.
PRESIDENT

**ORDER IN ADVANCE!** We are trying to cooperate 100% in the war effort. With this aim in view, and due to the paper shortage, we are cutting down on the number of copies of each magazine printed. We therefore suggest that you ask your news dealer to reserve your copy of your favorite comics, just to make sure he isn't all sold out when you get to the stand. Incidentally, if the issue isn't on sale the day we announced it would be, remember the transportation difficulties. Every now and then a magazine will be late, even though we'll do our best to avoid it. We're cooperating! Will you? **RESERVE YOUR COPY NOW!**

**February, 1945. Vol. 5, No. 27**

**CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. SUBSCRIPTION RATE 12 ISSUES FOR $1.20 IN U. S. AND POSSESSIONS**

CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. is published eleven times yearly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., at 8 Lord St., Buffalo, N. Y. W. H. Fawcett, Jr., President; Roger K. Fawcett, Vice-President; Allen E. Norman, Secretary; Gordon Fawcett, Treasurer. Eliott D. Odell, Advertising Director. Roscoe K. Fawcett, Circulation Director. Ralph Daigh, Editorial Director. Al Allard, Art Director. Entered as second-class matter September 15, 1942, at the Post Office at Buffalo, N. Y., under the Act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Greenwich, Conn. Copyright 1945 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Reprinting in whole or part forbidden except by permission of the publisher. Title registered in U. S. Patent Office. Subscription rate 12 issues for $1.20 in United States and possessions. Canadian and foreign subscriptions 12 issues for $1.70. Single issues 10c. All remittances and correspondence concerning subscriptions as well as notification of change of address should be addressed to Circulation Department, 22 West Putnam Avenue, Greenwich, Conn. Editorial offices: 1501 Broadway, New York 18, N. Y. Advertising offices: New York 18, 1501 Broadway. Chicago, 360 North Michigan Avenue; Los Angeles, Mr. H. P. Houston, Edward S. Townsend Co., Pacific Mutual Building; San Francisco, Mr. Edward S. Townsend, Edward S. Townsend Co., Russ Building. General offices: Fawcett Building, Greenwich, Conn. Printed in U. S. A.

# CAPT. MARVEL JR. IN DARKEST AFRICA!

GORILLAS! MONKEYS! BABOONS! NOW TO FIND THE MONKEY-MAN!

Dear Diary
Deep into Darkest Africa went two expeditions in search of the legendary creature known as the MONKEY-MAN! To discover it would be the greatest prize in science, so it's no wonder CAPT. MARVEL JR. found danger and peril dogging the footsteps of the expeditions!
Freddy Freeman

FREDDY FREEMAN, CRIPPLED NEWSBOY, GETS A JOB AS CABIN BOY WITH AN ANTHROPOLOGICAL EXPEDITION GOING TO AFRICA.

HERE WE ARE IN AFRICA, FREDDY. I THINK WE'VE ARRIVED AHEAD OF PROF. A.P. SLY'S EXPEDITION!

THAT'LL GIVE YOU A HEAD START IN YOUR SEARCH FOR THE MONKEY-MAN DR. SMITHSON!

WE'RE HEADING STRAIGHT FOR THE BABOON COUNTRY AND WE'LL HAVE TO GO BY FOOT. I'M AFRAID THAT MEANS WE'LL HAVE TO LEAVE YOU BEHIND, FREDDY.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT DR. SMITHSON. I UNDERSTAND.

WHILE DR. SMITHSON'S GROUP STARTS OUT, PROF. A.P. SLY'S BOAT PUTS INTO PORT.

TWO DAYS BEHIND DR. SMITHSON! BY HOOK OR BY CROOK WE MUST FIND THE MONKEY-MAN FIRST, GYPPO!

WE'LL CATCH UP WITH THEM!

THE NEXT DAY...

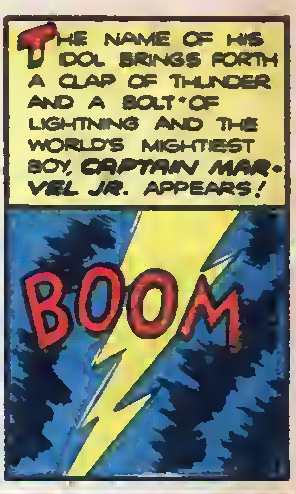
YOU'RE DR. SMITHSON'S CABIN BOY, AREN'T YOU? WHICH WAY DID HE GO? I'VE AN IMPORTANT MESSAGE FOR HIM. I'M PROFESSOR SLY.

WELL... IF IT'S AN URGENT MESSAGE...

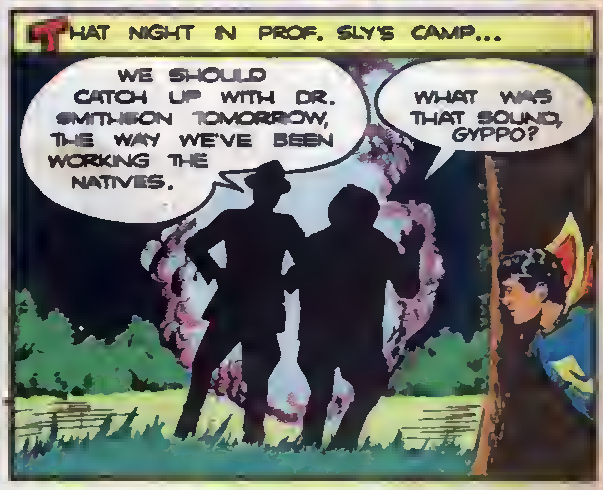
HE SAID HE WAS GOING TO THE BABOON COUNTRY.

THANKS FOR THE INFORMATION, YOU CRIPPLED FOOL! THERE'S NO MESSAGE FOR DR. SMITHSON.
PRETTY SLY FELLOW, PROF. SLY... AND THAT WAS A VERY SNEAKY TRICK!

BUT WE'LL SEE WHO IS THE FOOL. THIS IS A JOB FOR...
CAPTAIN MARVEL!


THE NAME OF HIS IDOL BRINGS FORTH A CLAP OF THUNDER AND A BOLT OF LIGHTNING AND THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. APPEARS!
BOOM

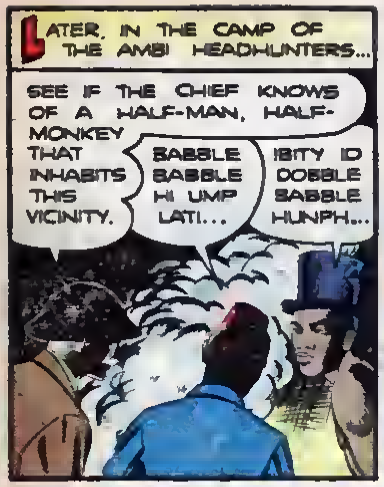
I'LL TAIL ALONG AND WATCH PROF. SLY'S SAFARI. THEY'D BETTER NOT TRY ANY DIRTY WORK!

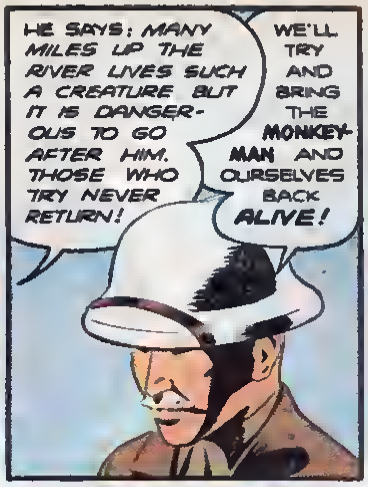

THAT NIGHT IN PROF. SLY'S CAMP...
WE SHOULD CATCH UP WITH DR. SMITHSON TOMORROW, THE WAY WE'VE BEEN WORKING THE NATIVES.
WHAT WAS THAT SOUND, GYPPO?

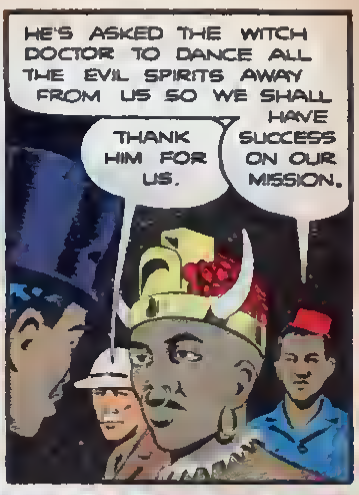
IT'S YENA OUR SCOUT. WHAT HAVE YOU DISCOVERED, YENA?
WHEW! I THOUGHT HE HEARD ME!

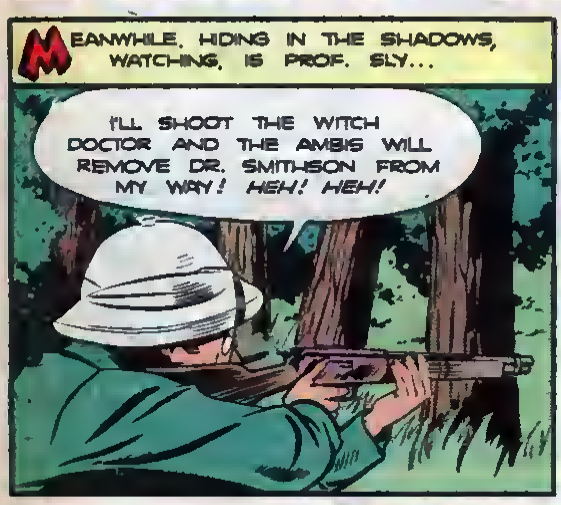
DR. SMITHSON SAFARI FIVE MILES AHEAD. THEY SPEND NIGHT WITH AMBI TRIBE.
NOT EXACTLY, GYPPO. A SUPERSTITIOUS TRIBE, THEY ONLY KILL WHEN SOMEONE INTERFERES WITH THEIR RELIGIOUS RITES.
BUT THEY ARE SAVAGE HEAD-HUNTERS!

I'VE JUST GIVEN MYSELF A FIENDISH IDEA! SEE YOU IN THE MORNING, GYPPO!
WHAT IS A.P. SLY'S SCHEME TO DISRUPT DR. SMITHSON'S SAFARI?


LATER, IN THE CAMP OF THE AMBI HEADHUNTERS...
SEE IF THE CHIEF KNOWS OF A HALF-MAN, HALF-MONKEY THAT INHABITS THIS VICINITY.
BABBLE BABBLE HI UMP LATI...
IBITY ID DOBBLE BABBLE HUNPH...


HE SAYS: MANY MILES UP THE RIVER LIVES SUCH A CREATURE BUT IT IS DANGEROUS TO GO AFTER HIM. THOSE WHO TRY NEVER RETURN!
WE'LL TRY AND BRING THE MONKEY-MAN AND OURSELVES BACK ALIVE!


HE'S ASKED THE WITCH DOCTOR TO DANCE ALL THE EVIL SPIRITS AWAY FROM US SO WE SHALL HAVE SUCCESS ON OUR MISSION.
THANK HIM FOR US.


MEANWHILE, HIDING IN THE SHADOWS, WATCHING, IS PROF. SLY...
I'LL SHOOT THE WITCH DOCTOR AND THE AMBIS WILL REMOVE DR. SMITHSON FROM MY WAY! HEH! HEH!

BANG!

IT WAS TOUGH LUCK LOSING SIGHT OF SLY IN THE JUNGLE DARKNESS...FROM THE LOOK OF THINGS, I'M TOO LATE! THAT'S SLY RUNNING AWAY!

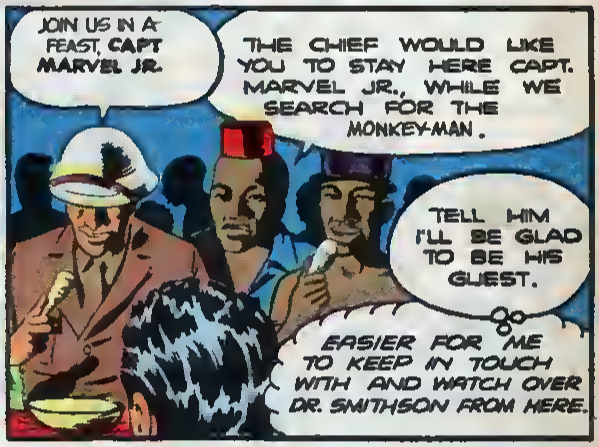
HEH-HEH! SMITHSON WILL NOW LOSE HIS HEAD TO THE HEADHUNTERS AND I'LL GET THE MONKEY-MAN!

THAT OUGHT TO HOLD YOU A WHILE! NOW TO SAVE DR. SMITHSON!
WHAM!

THE AMBI TRIBE WANTS DR. SMITHSON'S HEAD.

HOLY MOLEY! I'M NOT A MINUTE TOO SOON!
WHY IT'S CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.
FLYING GOD COME OUT OF SKY!

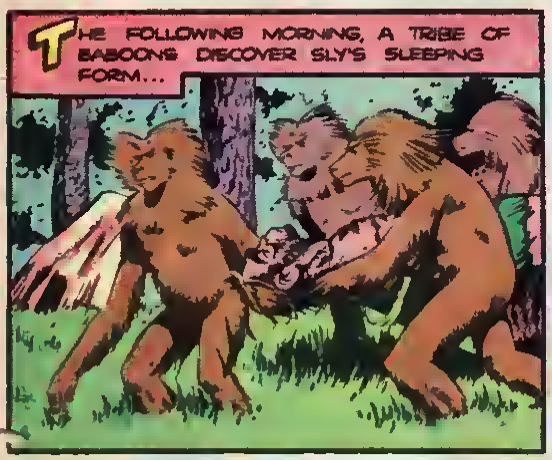
IN JUST ANOTHER MINUTE I'D HAVE BEEN SINGING "I AIN'T GOT NO BODY."
I'M GLAD I WAS OF SOME HELP.
THE NATIVES MISTAKE CAPT MARVEL JR. FOR A TRIBAL GOD.

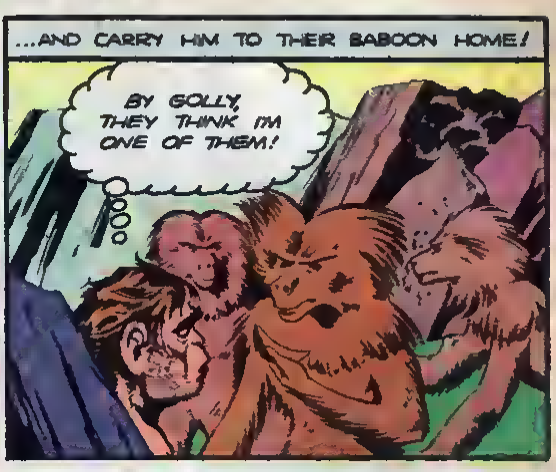

JOIN US IN A FEAST, CAPT MARVEL JR.
THE CHIEF WOULD LIKE YOU TO STAY HERE CAPT. MARVEL JR., WHILE WE SEARCH FOR THE MONKEY-MAN.
TELL HIM I'LL BE GLAD TO BE HIS GUEST.
EASIER FOR ME TO KEEP IN TOUCH WITH AND WATCH OVER DR. SMITHSON FROM HERE.

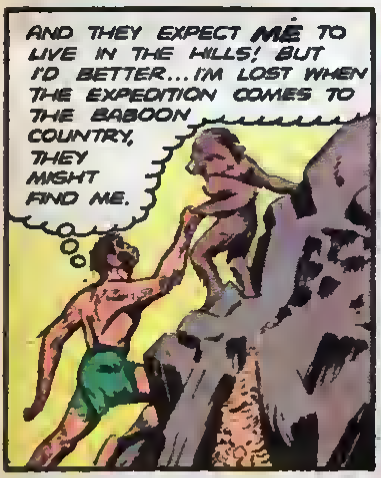
MEANWHILE, IN THE JUNGLE...
SOME BLOW! I CAN HARDLY WALK... BUT I CAN'T STAY HERE... MUST GET BACK TO CAMP...

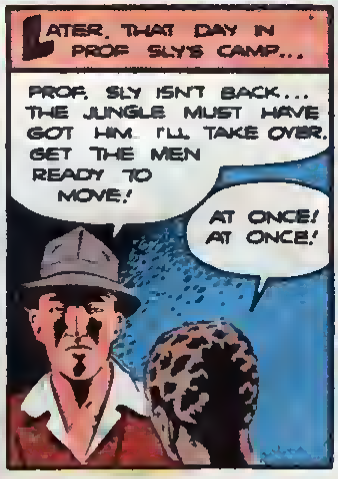
I CAN'T SPEAK! THAT BLOW ON THE HEAD MUST HAVE AFFECTED MY SPEECH!
RIPP!
A.P. SLY WANDERS HELPLESSLY THROUGH THE JUNGLE.

TWO HOURS LATER...
I CAN'T GO ANY FURTHER. I'M TOO TIRED... I MUST REST...
HIS CLOTHES HAVE BEEN TORN FROM HIM BY THORNS AND HE DROPS FROM EXHAUSTION!


THE FOLLOWING MORNING, A TRIBE OF BABOONS DISCOVER SLY'S SLEEPING FORM...


...AND CARRY HIM TO THEIR BABOON HOME!
BY GOLLY, THEY THINK I'M ONE OF THEM!


AND THEY EXPECT ME TO LIVE IN THE HILLS! BUT I'D BETTER...I'M LOST WHEN THE EXPEDITION COMES TO THE BABOON COUNTRY, THEY MIGHT FIND ME.


LATER, THAT DAY IN PROF. SLY'S CAMP...
PROF. SLY ISN'T BACK... THE JUNGLE MUST HAVE GOT HIM. I'LL TAKE OVER. GET THE MEN READY TO MOVE!
AT ONCE! AT ONCE!

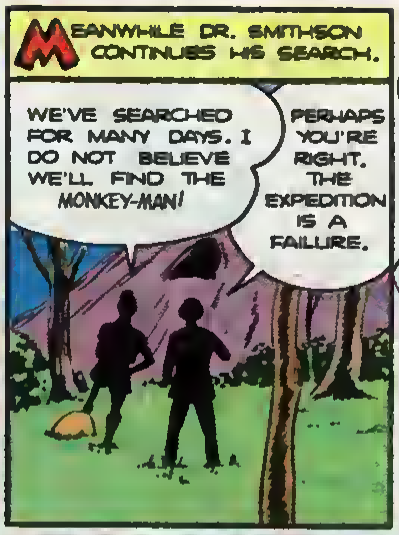
TWO DAYS LATER IN THE BABOON COUNTRY...
DARN ALL THESE BABOONS, I'M TIRED OF LEADING A MONKEY'S LIFE. I WANT A CIGAR. I WISH GYPPO WOULD GET HERE AND RESCUE ME!

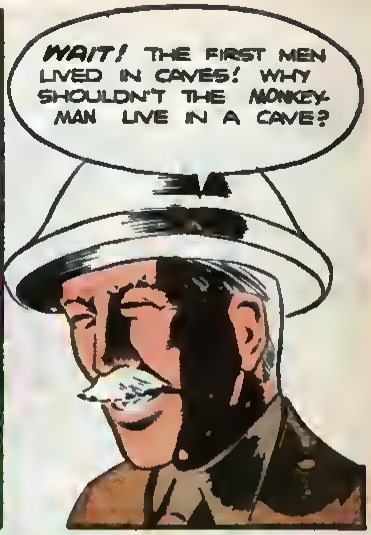
PROF SLY GETS PART OF HIS WISH...
THERE IS THE MONKEY-MAN!
BE CAREFUL! HE MIGHT BE DANGEROUS. GET THE CAGE!

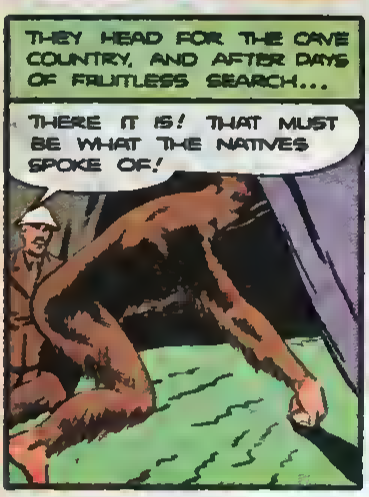
GR-R-UMP-P!
GEE HE'S A FRIENDLY CUSS. HE WANTS THE CIGAR

GR-R!
DID I SAY FRIENDLY?

GRR!
CAN YOU IMAGINE THEM MAKING A MONKEY OF ME!
WE'VE DONE IT! WE'VE CAPTURED THE MONKEY-MAN! NOW WE CAN GO HOME.


MEANWHILE DR. SMITHSON CONTINUES HIS SEARCH.
WE'VE SEARCHED FOR MANY DAYS. I DO NOT BELIEVE WE'LL FIND THE MONKEY-MAN!
PERHAPS YOU'RE RIGHT. THE EXPEDITION IS A FAILURE.


WAIT! THE FIRST MEN LIVED IN CAVES! WHY SHOULDN'T THE MONKEY-MAN LIVE IN A CAVE?


THEY HEAD FOR THE CAVE COUNTRY, AND AFTER DAYS OF FRUITLESS SEARCH...
THERE IT IS! THAT MUST BE WHAT THE NATIVES SPOKE OF!

IT'S IN THE CAVE!
EE-EE-E!
S-S-SS!

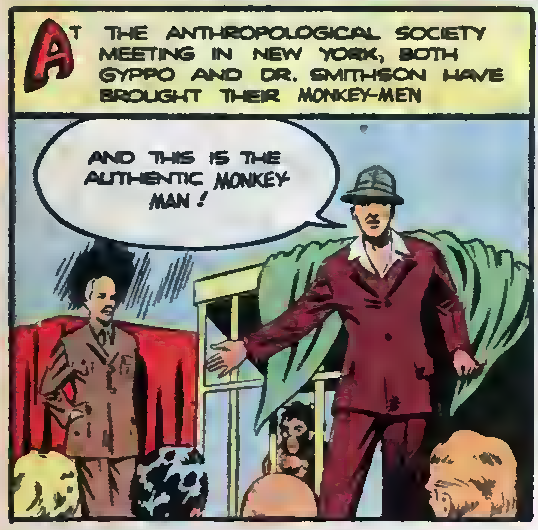
BUT AS HE ENTERS THE CAVE, A PYTHON ATTACKS!
HELP!

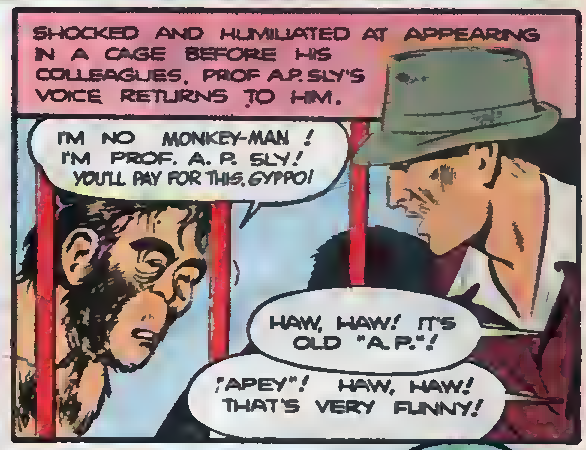
UNSUSPECTING, THE SAFARI WAITS OUTSIDE...

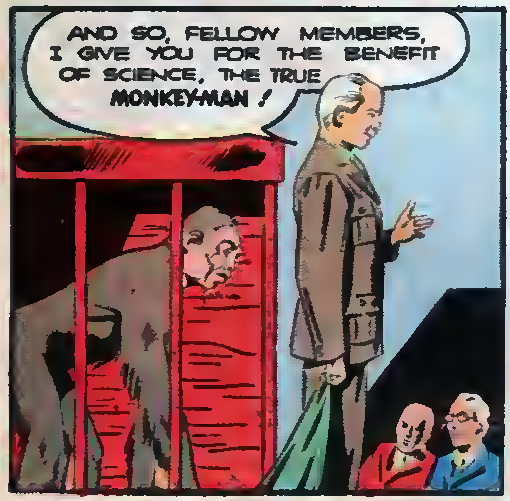
A MONKEY'S CRY! SOMETHING MUST BE HAPPENING INSIDE!
EE—EE!
MEANWHILE, CAPT. MARVEL JR. WHO HAS BEEN TRAILING ALONG, SPEEDS TO THE RESCUE.

SAVED BY CAPT. MARVEL JR. AGAIN!
IT WAS THE MONKEY WHO WARNED ME, SIR! THANK HIM! AND NOW I'LL HELP YOU WITH THE MONKEY-MAN!

TAKE THE MONKEY-MAN TO NEW YORK, DR SMITHSON. I'LL TAKE THIS MONKEY WITH ME!
SHORTLY AFTER...


AT THE ANTHROPOLOGICAL SOCIETY MEETING IN NEW YORK, BOTH GYPPO AND DR. SMITHSON HAVE BROUGHT THEIR MONKEY-MEN
AND THIS IS THE AUTHENTIC MONKEY-MAN!


SHOCKED AND HUMILIATED AT APPEARING IN A CAGE BEFORE HIS COLLEAGUES, PROF A.P. SLY'S VOICE RETURNS TO HIM.
I'M NO MONKEY-MAN! I'M PROF. A. P. SLY! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS, GYPPO!
HAW, HAW! IT'S OLD "A.P."!
"APEY"! HAW, HAW! THAT'S VERY FUNNY!


AND SO, FELLOW MEMBERS, I GIVE YOU FOR THE BENEFIT OF SCIENCE, THE TRUE MONKEY-MAN!

PAPER! PAPER! DR. SMITHSON DISCOVERS THE MONKEY-MAN!
YES, AND FREDDY FREEMAN HAS FOUND A NEW PAL, A PET MONKEY! HELP FREDDY FIND A NAME FOR HIS NEW PET! SEND SUGGESTIONS TO CAPT. MARVEL JR. % FAWCETT PUB. 1501 B'WAY N.Y. 18 N.Y.

THOSE JAPS ARE GETTING SMARTER--NOW THEY'RE PUTTING OUT WHEATIES AS BOOBY TRAPS.

WHEATIES

Huffine

HARD TO RESIST THOSE WHEATIES. BIG FLAKES OF RICH WHOLE WHEAT. ROASTED GOLDEN BROWN CRISP AND FRESH CRUNCHY AND SWEET. FLAVORED WITH MELLOW, MALT SYRUP.

FLOOD THOSE TOASTED FLAKES WITH MILK. ADD YOUR FAVORITE FRUIT BOY!... THAT'S REAL EATING. DOWN-RIGHT DELICIOUS AND JAM-PACKED WITH CHAMPION FOOD VALUES.

STEP UP TO A BIG BOWLFUL...TOMORROW MORNING. GET ALL THE GOOD WHOLE GRAIN NOURISHMENT AND GRAND NUT-SWEET FLAVOR IN A MAN-SIZED SERVING OF MILK, FRUIT, AND WHEATIES, FAMOUS "BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS."

WHEATIES

WHEATIES

Breakfast of Champions

THAT SWELL TASTING FLAVOR LURES YOU INTO SECOND HELPINGS.

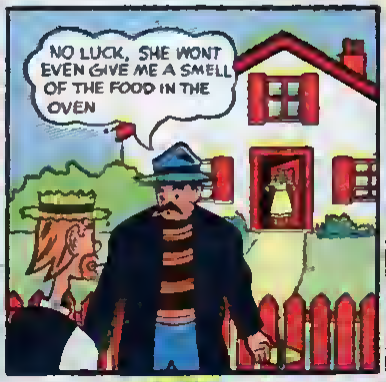
A PRODUCT OF GENERAL MILLS, INC.

"BREAKFAST OF CHAMPIONS"

WITH MILK AND FRUIT

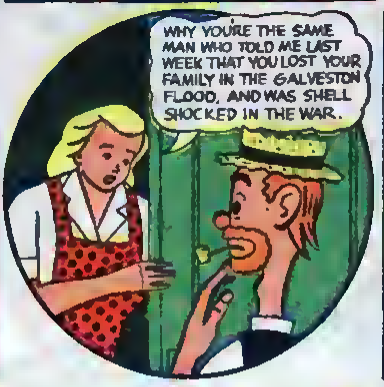
"Wheaties" and "Breakfast of Champions" are registered trade marks of General Mills, Inc.

BOXCAR BENNY


NO LUCK, SHE WONT EVEN GIVE ME A SMELL OF THE FOOD IN THE OVEN

THE TROUBLE WITH YOU HANK, IS YOU'VE GOT THE WRONG APPROACH NOW STAND BEHIND A TREE AND WATCH ME YOU'VE GOT TO WIN THEIR SYMPATHY.

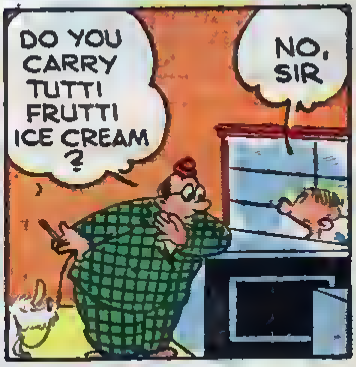
YES?
PARDON ME LADY, BUT WILL YOU HELP OUT A POOR MAN THAT LOST HIS FAMILY IN THE FLORIDA FLOOD AND ALL HIS MONEY IN THE STOCK MARKET.


WHY YOU'RE THE SAME MAN WHO TOLD ME LAST WEEK THAT YOU LOST YOUR FAMILY IN THE GALVESTON FLOOD, AND WAS SHELL SHOCKED IN THE WAR.

AIN'T IT SO, LADY, I'M THE UNLUCKIEST GUY IN THE WORLD!

RUBBERNOSE
WHAT FLAVORS?
DO YOU CARRY VANILLA ICE CREAM ?
NO, SIR

DO YOU CARRY CHOCOLATE ICE CREAM ?
NO SIR


DO YOU CARRY TUTTI FRUTTI ICE CREAM ?
NO, SIR

DO YOU CARRY STRAWBERRY ICE CREAM ?
NO, SIR

WELL, THEN WHAT KIND OF ICE CREAM DO YOU CARRY?

WE DON'T CARRY ANY ICE CREAM - YOU SEE THIS IS AN EMPTY STORE - THE ICE CREAM PARLOR IS NEXT DOOR
?

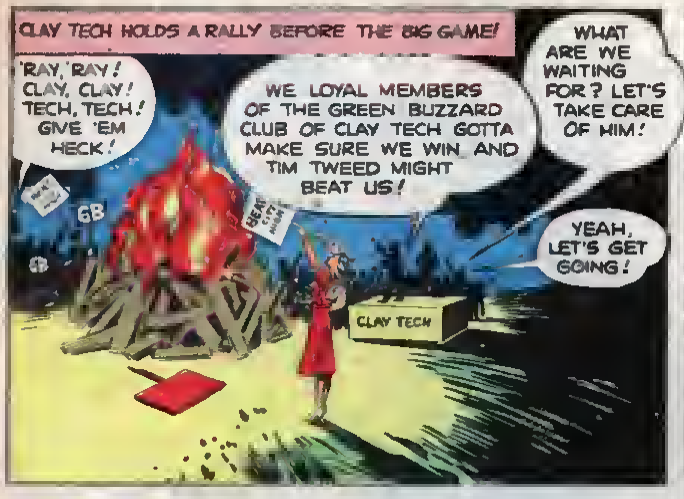
# CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.

SCOREBOARD
CLAY TECH - 36
CITY HIGH - 58

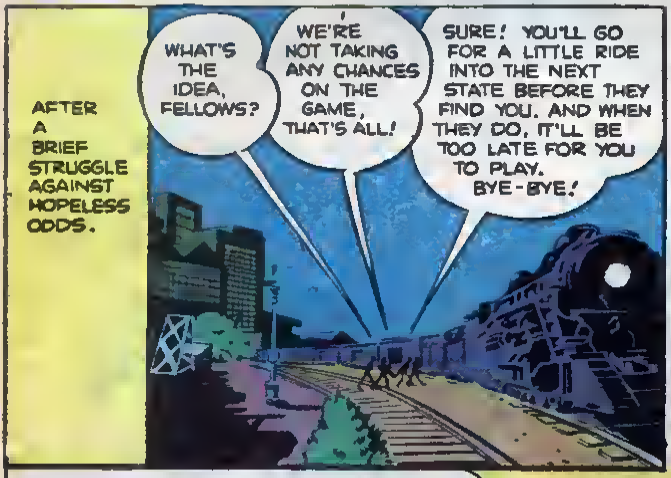
Dear Diary,
When Jim Tweed came to town we thought our basketball team was all set for the big game. That is, until Jim got thrown off the team! And what baffled Capt Marvel Jr. all the time was how Jim Tweed could be in two places at once.
Freddy Freeman

## DOUBLE TROUBLE

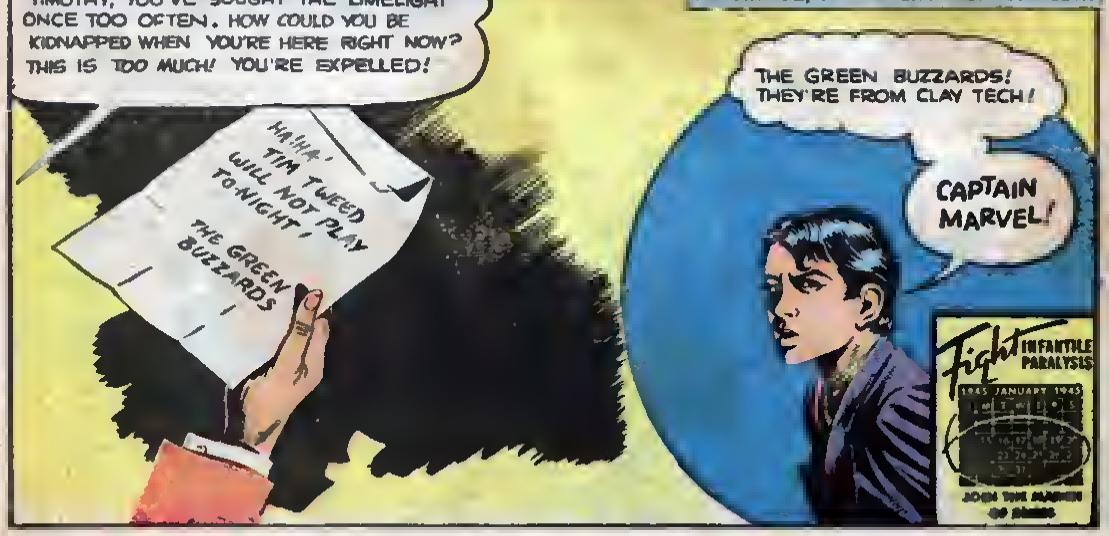
SEVERAL WEEKS LATER IN THE CITY HIGH GYM...
THAT NEW BOY, TIM TWEED, SURE CAN HANDLE THE BALL!
HE'S PLENTY HOT! WE ALMOST HAVE A CHANCE TO BEAT CLAY TECH!
ALMOST. WE HAVEN'T BEATEN THOSE GIANTS FOR TEN YEARS.
I'D BETTER LEAVE BEFORE THEY FIND OUT I'M SCOUTING FOR CLAY TECH! THAT TIM TWEED IS TOO GOOD! SOMETHIN'S GOTTA BE DONE.
BUT A SCOUT FROM CLAY TECH HAS BEEN WATCHING!
TIMOTHY TWEED! COME HERE!
THIS TWEED RASCAL WAS PLAINLY IDENTIFIED, PRINCIPAL HARPER!
YOUNG MAN, THIS AFTERNOON YOU WERE SEEN PERPETRATING THIS OUTRAGE.
BUT, I DIDN'T DO IT, PRINCIPAL HARPER!
THAT'S FUNNY! HOW COULD TIM DO IT WHEN I SAW HIM PRACTISING ALL AFTERNOON?
...AND HE FISHED IN THE RESERVOIR, AND THREE TIMES THE TRUANT OFFICER SAW HIM GOING TO MOVIES ON SCHOOL DAYS!
ENOUGH! TWEED, ONE MORE TRICK LIKE THIS AND YOU'RE SUSPENDED FROM THE TEAM!
BYE BYE BALL GAME! TECH WILL MURDER US WITHOUT TIM!
POOR TIM! I KNOW HE HASN'T BEEN PLAYING HOOKEY. HE'S IN MY ENGLISH CLASS EVERY DAY.


CLAY TECH HOLDS A RALLY BEFORE THE BIG GAME!
'RAY, 'RAY! CLAY, CLAY! TECH, TECH! GIVE 'EM HECK!
WE LOYAL MEMBERS OF THE GREEN BUZZARD CLUB OF CLAY TECH GOTTA MAKE SURE WE WIN AND TIM TWEED MIGHT BEAT US!
WHAT ARE WE WAITING FOR? LET'S TAKE CARE OF HIM!
YEAH, LET'S GET GOING!
GB
CLAY TECH

THERE'S TWEED NOW! COME ON, GANG!
TAKE HIM DOWN TO THE FREIGHT YARD!
GB
GB


AFTER A BRIEF STRUGGLE AGAINST HOPELESS ODDS.
WHAT'S THE IDEA, FELLOWS?
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANY CHANCES ON THE GAME, THAT'S ALL!
SURE! YOU'LL GO FOR A LITTLE RIDE INTO THE NEXT STATE BEFORE THEY FIND YOU. AND WHEN THEY DO, IT'LL BE TOO LATE FOR YOU TO PLAY. BYE-BYE!

GEE, TIM SURE IS DOWN IN THE DUMPS... AND HERE COMES PRINCIPAL HARPER.
TWEED! I MIGHT HAVE KNOWN THIS MESSAGE WAS A HOAX!
MEANWHILE, ON THE CITY HIGH CAMPUS...

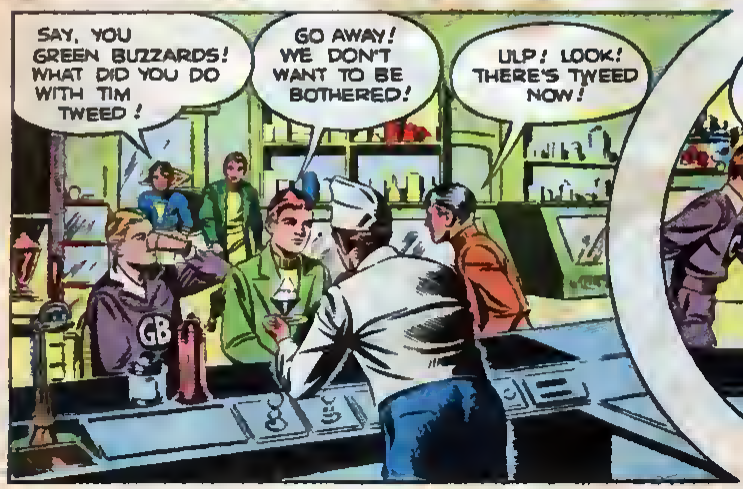

TIMOTHY, YOU'VE SOUGHT THE LIMELIGHT ONCE TOO OFTEN. HOW COULD YOU BE KIDNAPPED WHEN YOU'RE HERE RIGHT NOW? THIS IS TOO MUCH! YOU'RE EXPELLED!
HA! HA! TIM TWEED WILL NOT PLAY TO-NIGHT! THE GREEN BUZZARDS
THE GREEN BUZZARDS! THEY'RE FROM CLAY TECH!
CAPTAIN MARVEL!
Fight INFANTILE PARALYSIS
1945 JANUARY 1945

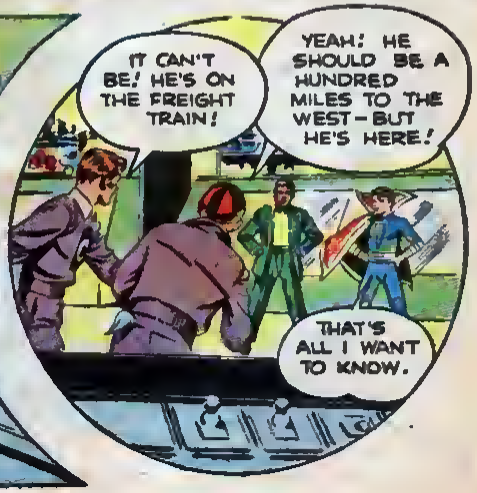
TWO LITTLE WORDS TRANSFORM CRIPPLED FREDDY FREEMAN INTO CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.- THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY!
BOOM

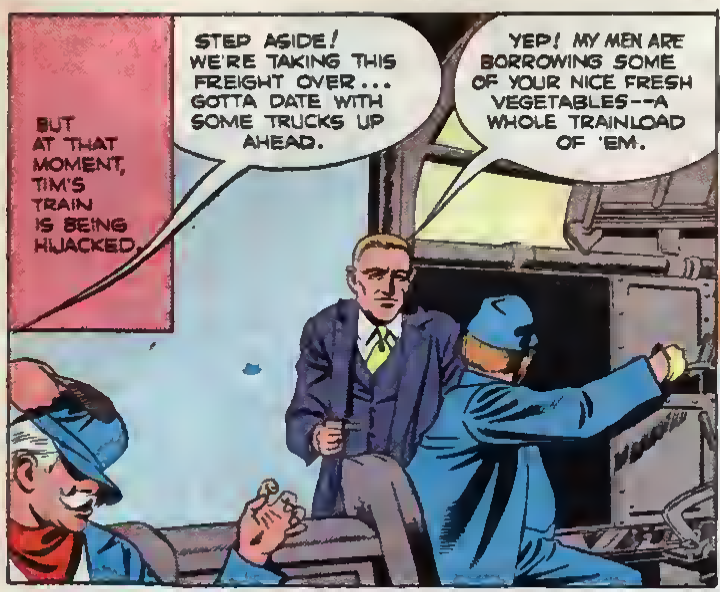
THINGS ARE GETTING WORSE AND WORSE...OH CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! HOW--?
NEVER MIND ME. THERE ARE SOME QUESTIONS I WANT CLEARED UP! WE'RE GOING TO YOUR ROOM!

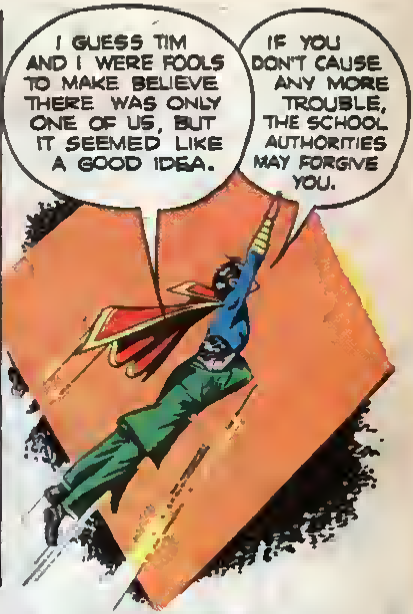
HOLY SOX! HE PICKED ME UP AND ZIP! I'M HERE!
TWO HATS, TWO JACKETS, TWO BRUSHES--ALL THE SAME--JUST AS I THOUGHT...YOU'RE REALLY TWINS, AREN'T YOU?
ER-YES, SIR. I'M TOM AND I'M WORRIED ABOUT MY BROTHER TIM.

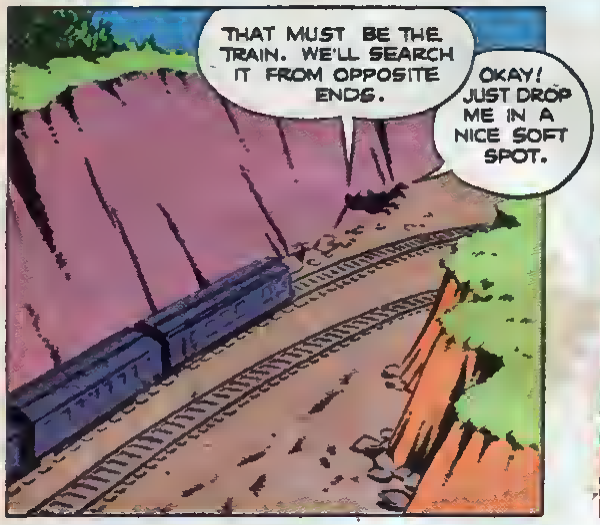
NO ONE GUESSED BUT YOU! TIM AND I ALTERNATED GOING TO SCHOOL. WHEN HE WENT TO SCHOOL, I WENT TO THE MOVIES AND VICE VERSA!...FUN WHILE IT LASTED!
...TROUBLE, TOO! NOW WE'LL PAY A VISIT TO THE GREEN BUZZARDS! YOU TWO HAD ME CONFUSED FOR A WHILE.

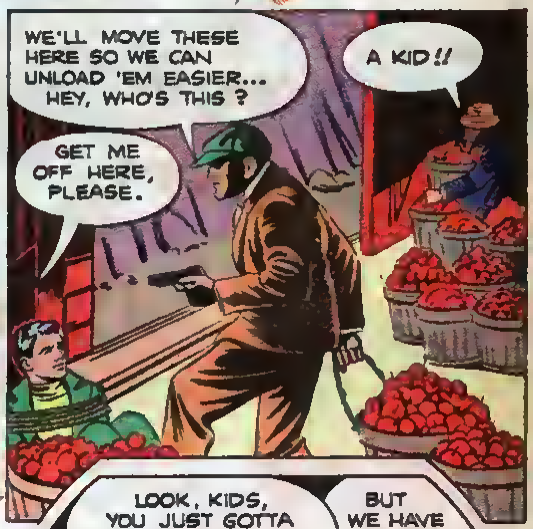

SAY, YOU GREEN BUZZARDS! WHAT DID YOU DO WITH TIM TWEED!
GO AWAY! WE DON'T WANT TO BE BOTHERED!
ULP! LOOK! THERE'S TWEED NOW!
GB

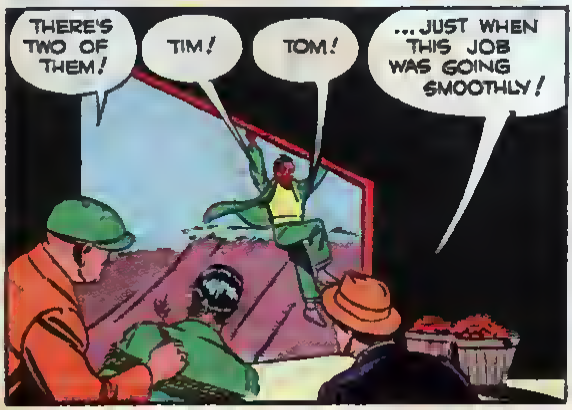

IT CAN'T BE! HE'S ON THE FREIGHT TRAIN!
YEAH! HE SHOULD BE A HUNDRED MILES TO THE WEST-BUT HE'S HERE!
THAT'S ALL I WANT TO KNOW.

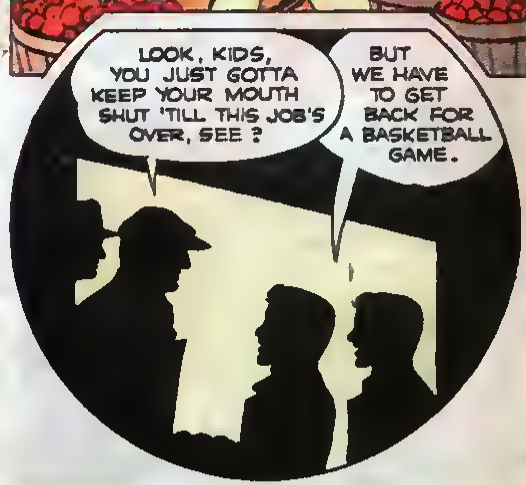

BUT AT THAT MOMENT, TIM'S TRAIN IS BEING HIJACKED.
STEP ASIDE! WE'RE TAKING THIS FREIGHT OVER... GOTTA DATE WITH SOME TRUCKS UP AHEAD.
YEP! MY MEN ARE BORROWING SOME OF YOUR NICE FRESH VEGETABLES--A WHOLE TRAINLOAD OF 'EM.


I GUESS TIM AND I WERE FOOLS TO MAKE BELIEVE THERE WAS ONLY ONE OF US, BUT IT SEEMED LIKE A GOOD IDEA.
IF YOU DON'T CAUSE ANY MORE TROUBLE, THE SCHOOL AUTHORITIES MAY FORGIVE YOU.

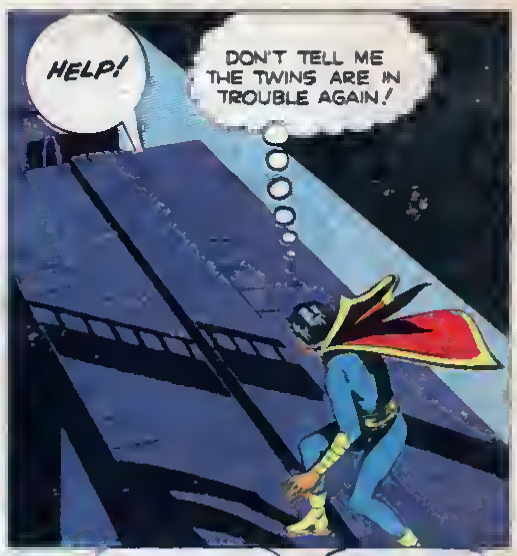

THAT MUST BE THE TRAIN. WE'LL SEARCH IT FROM OPPOSITE ENDS.
OKAY! JUST DROP ME IN A NICE SOFT SPOT.


WE'LL MOVE THESE HERE SO WE CAN UNLOAD 'EM EASIER... HEY, WHO'S THIS ?
A KID!!
GET ME OFF HERE, PLEASE.


THERE'S TWO OF THEM!
TIM!
TOM!
...JUST WHEN THIS JOB WAS GOING SMOOTHLY!


LOOK, KIDS, YOU JUST GOTTA KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT 'TILL THIS JOB'S OVER, SEE ?
BUT WE HAVE TO GET BACK FOR A BASKETBALL GAME.

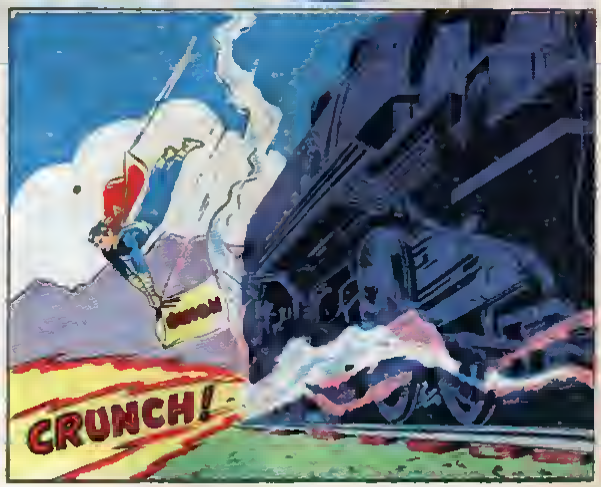
BASKETBALL! THAT DON'T CUT NO ICE WITH US! THIS IS BUSINESS!
SURE, WHEN IT'S DONE, YOU CAN GO HOME AND PLAY TIDDLY-WINKS IF YOU WANT.
WE'LL SEE! CAPT. MARVEL JR.! HELP!

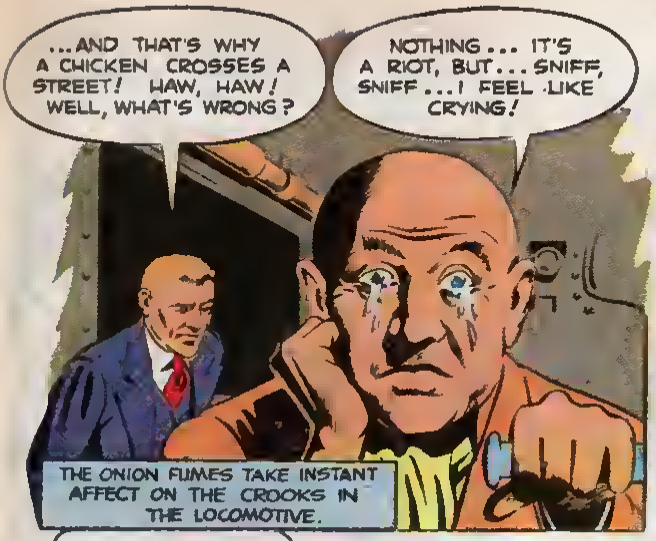

HELP!
DON'T TELL ME THE TWINS ARE IN TROUBLE AGAIN!

WHAT'S WRONG?
KEEP OUTTA THIS, MAC! ONE WRONG MOVE AND I'LL PUSH THIS KID OUT!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.! THESE MEN ARE STEALING ALL THESE VEGETABLES!

THE ENGINEER IS ONE OF OUR BOYS! JUST TRY TO MAKE HIM STOP THIS TRAIN, AND OUT THESE KIDS GO!
VEGETABLE FREIGHT... THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA. I'LL SCOUT ABOUT IN THAT CAR AHEAD!

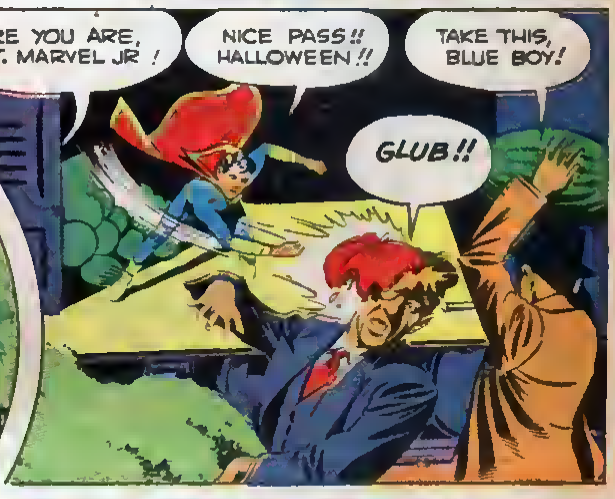
I WON'T USE FORCE — JUST PERSUASION!
ONIONS
ONIONS
ONIONS


CRUNCH!

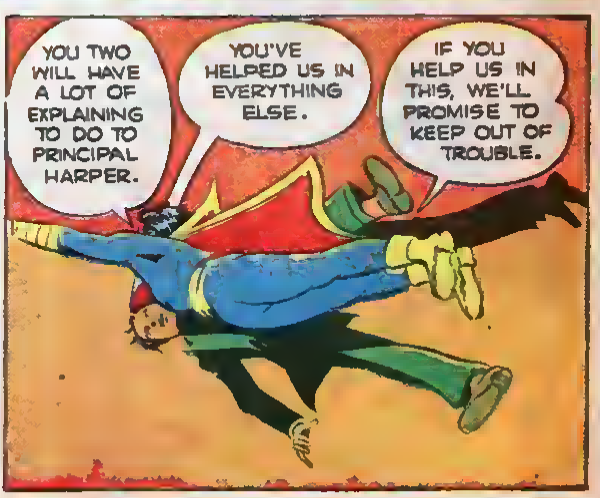

...AND THAT'S WHY A CHICKEN CROSSES A STREET! HAW, HAW! WELL, WHAT'S WRONG?
NOTHING... IT'S A RIOT, BUT... SNIFF, SNIFF...I FEEL LIKE CRYING!
THE ONION FUMES TAKE INSTANT AFFECT ON THE CROOKS IN THE LOCOMOTIVE.

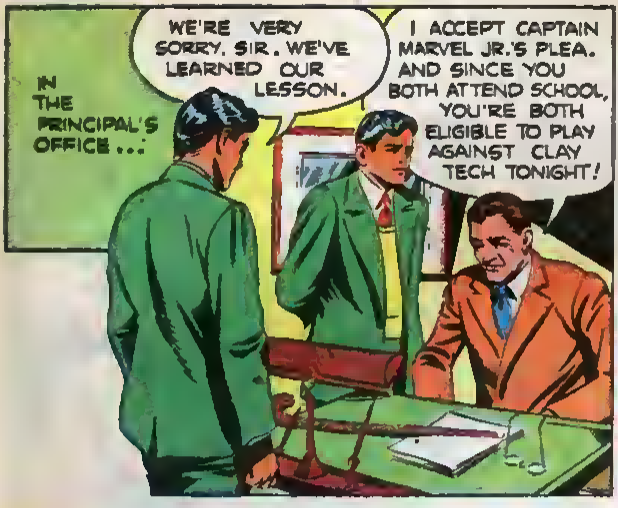
SNIFF, SNIFF... GIMME A HANDKERCHIEF!
I HAFTA GET OUT OF HERE...SNIFF. STOP TH' TRAIN!
SCREEECH-H-H!
THE TRAIN STOPS.

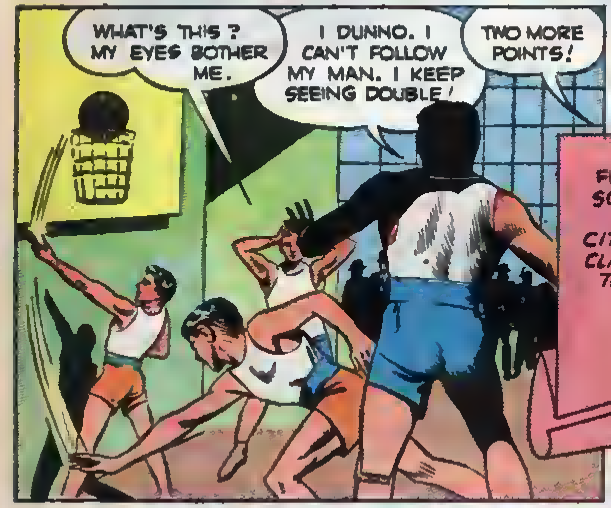
NOW TO GET THOSE TWINS ONCE AND FOR ALL.

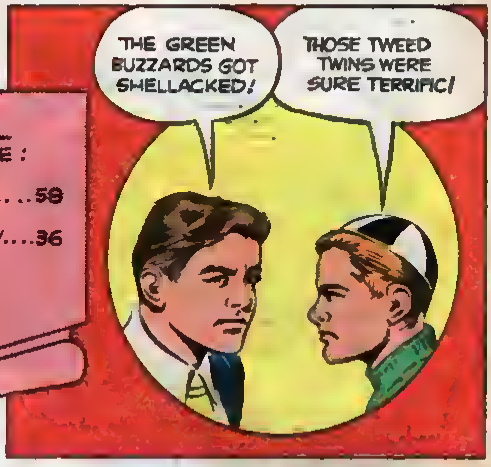

HERE YOU ARE, CAPT. MARVEL JR!
NICE PASS!! HALLOWEEN!!
TAKE THIS, BLUE BOY!
GLUB!!

FIRST ONIONS, NOW KETCHUP -- I'M A HAMBURGER!
OKAY, TWINS. LET'S GET GOING, AS SOON AS WE GET THE ENGINEER IN CHARGE.


YOU TWO WILL HAVE A LOT OF EXPLAINING TO DO TO PRINCIPAL HARPER.
YOU'VE HELPED US IN EVERYTHING ELSE.
IF YOU HELP US IN THIS, WE'LL PROMISE TO KEEP OUT OF TROUBLE.

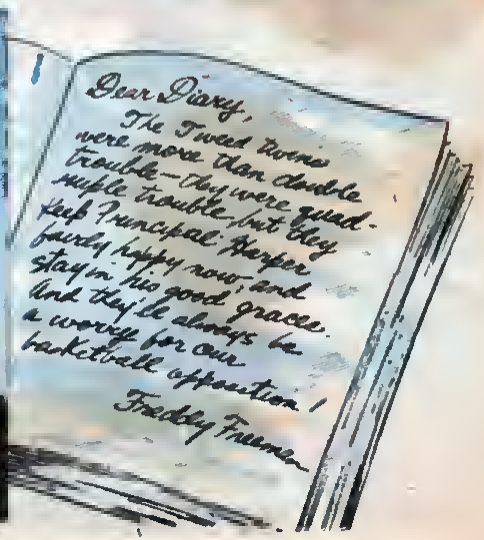





FINAL SCORE:

CITY.....58
CLAY TECH....36



*Here's the Greatest BILLFOLD BARGAIN in all America*

# 3 BIG VALUES in ONE

All for only $1.98

★ **This Smart Leather Billfold and Pass Case**

★ **Your Choice of Emblems and Name Engraved on the Billfold in 23k GOLD**

★ **3-Color Identification Plate**
**Beautifully Engraved with your Name, Address and Social Security Number**

YOU GET THIS! Your handsome, beautiful Genuine Leather Billfold with pass case to hold membership and credit cards. Protected cards too are locks against carrying and accidents can't fall out.

Your Permanent Engraved Identification Tag.

● Rising Costs of Leather Goods may make it impossible to repeat this amazing offer!

## Smart Leather BILLFOLD

## De Luxe VALUE

## Your Favorite Emblem, Name, Address and Social Security Number . . . Engraved IN GOLD! . . All At This One LOW PRICE

Your Favorite Emblem Here

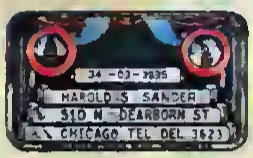
Your Full Name Here

Here, without a doubt, is the greatest Billfold and Pass Case Bargain that you'll be likely to see for a good many years to come. Through a fortunate purchase we have a limited quantity of these smart leather Billfolds available at this low price. If you have *shopped around*, you know that it is virtually impossible to get a good leather Billfold of this type beautifully engraved in gold with your Lodge Emblem or Army, Navy, Marine or Air Corps Insignia and Name at this sensational low price. In addition we also send you a specially designed 3-color Emergency Identification Plate, on which we engrave your Social Security Number, your Name and your Address. This smart Leather Billfold must actually be seen to be fully appreciated. Besides the spacious compartment at the back which can be used for currency, checks, papers, etc., it has 4 pockets each protected by celluloid to prevent the soiling of your valuable membership and credit cards. This handsome Billfold has the sturdy appearance and style usually found in costlier Billfolds.

● Due to difficulty in obtaining good leather because of war conditions, the supply of these Billfolds is limited. Remember, you get 3 [illegible] So rush your order today! If after receiving your Engraved Billfold, you don't positively agree that this is the most outstanding bargain you ever came across, return it and we'll refund the money.

YOU GET THIS! Your choice of Emblems and your Name richly Engraved in 23k Gold on the Front of the Billfold. Your name is also engraved in Gold, inside the Billfold.

YOU GET THIS! A beautiful 3-color Emergency Identification Plate which carries your full name, address and Social Security Number. A perfect identification record for you.




**Rush Your Order! OUR SUPPLY OF LEATHER BILLFOLDS IS LIMITED!**

**Rush this Coupon for this Once-in-a-Lifetime Bargain**

ILLINOIS MERCHANDISE MART, Dept. 3025-A
500 N. Dearborn St., Chicago 10, Ill.

If you want a LODGE, ARMY or NAVY INSIGNIA, state name here _____

☐ I enclose $1.98, plus new 20% Federal Tax (total $2.37). Please send me prepaid a Smart Leather Billfold with my name and favorite Emblem engraved in 23k Gold. You are also to include the Emergency Identification Plate carrying my Full Name, Address, Social Security No.

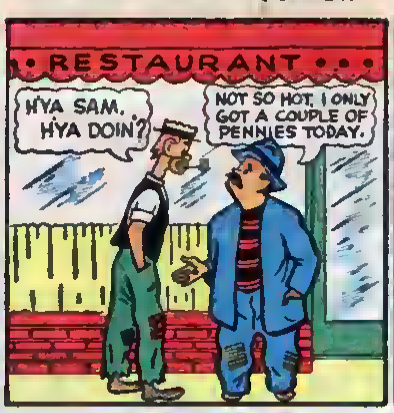
MY FULL NAME _____ (PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)

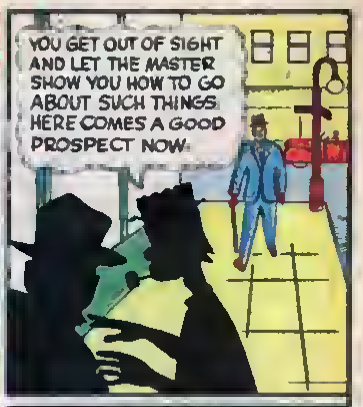
ADDRESS _____

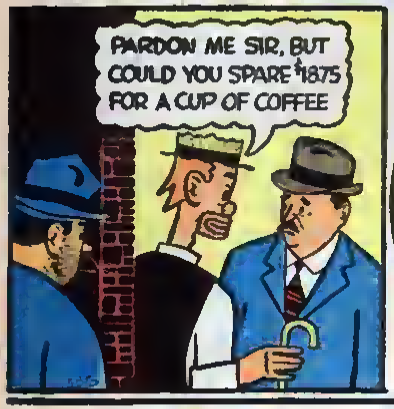
CITY _____ STATE _____

☐ Check here if you want us to ship the above C. O. D. for only $1.98 plus 20% Tax, postage and C. O. D. charges. ● Social Security Number _____

BOXCAR BENNY


RESTAURANT
HYA SAM. HYA DOIN?
NOT SO HOT, I ONLY GOT A COUPLE OF PENNIES TODAY.

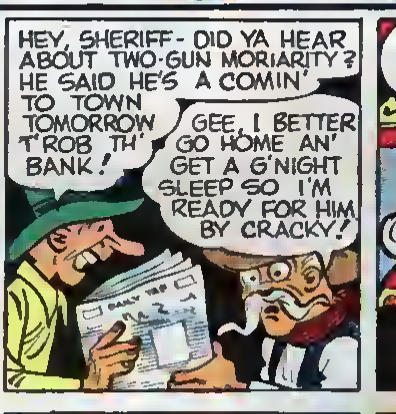

YOU GET OUT OF SIGHT AND LET THE MASTER SHOW YOU HOW TO GO ABOUT SUCH THINGS. HERE COMES A GOOD PROSPECT NOW.


PARDON ME SIR, BUT COULD YOU SPARE $1875 FOR A CUP OF COFFEE

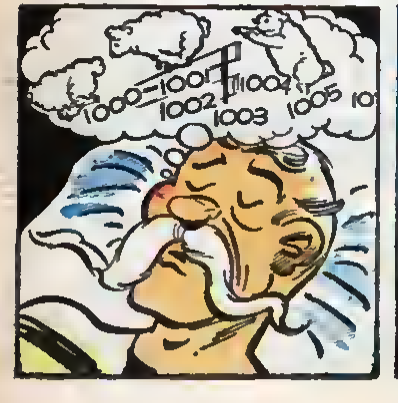
$1875 FOR A CUP OF COFFEE? ARE YOU CRAZY? COFFEE NEVER COSTS MORE THAN 10¢.

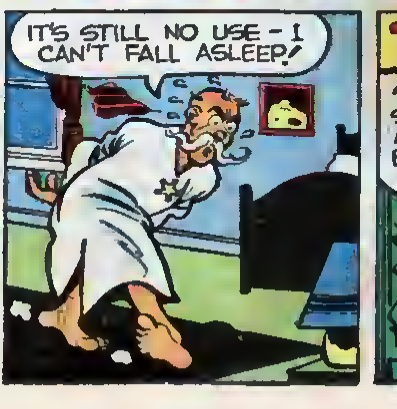
I KNOW, BUT YOU COULDN'T EXPECT ME TO GO INTO A RESTAURANT WEARING THESE OLD CLOTHES?

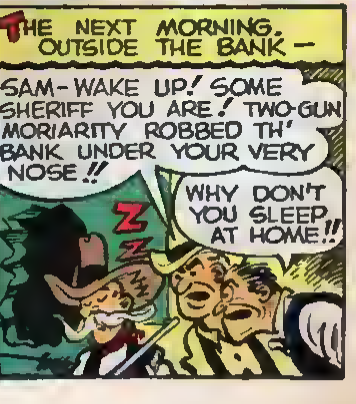
SAM THE SHERIFF


HEY, SHERIFF - DID YA HEAR ABOUT TWO-GUN MORIARITY? HE SAID HE'S A COMIN' TO TOWN TOMORROW T'ROB TH' BANK!
GEE, I BETTER GO HOME AN' GET A G'NIGHT SLEEP SO I'M READY FOR HIM BY CRACKY!

S'NO USE - I'VE BEEN A LYIN' HERE FOR TWO HOURS AN' I CAN'T FALL ASLEEP!


1000-1001
1002
1003
1004
1005


IT'S STILL NO USE - I CAN'T FALL ASLEEP!


THE NEXT MORNING. OUTSIDE THE BANK -
SAM - WAKE UP! SOME SHERIFF YOU ARE! TWO-GUN MORIARITY ROBBED TH' BANK UNDER YOUR VERY NOSE!!
WHY DON'T YOU SLEEP AT HOME!!
Z
Z

# THE KID FROM JOISEY

## By RAY TENDER

IT WAS one of the toughest highway projects the continent had ever seen. It was a spur to join the Trans-Canada to a lateral highway in the U. S. and it had been a series of mishaps since the politician who stuck in the first spade nearly cracked his shinbone.

They had not been able to get enough help at the outset. Now they were up in a Canadian wilderness and had run afoul of muskegee at a bridgehead, and they had too much help. Three thousand men were sitting around idle waiting for the pile driving gang to clean up.

One of the idle was the Kid from Joisey, which was the way he had announced himself. He had shown up about two months back looking like something off starvation row. They had fed him up and then offered him a job toting water buckets at three bucks a day.

They had thought the Kid would jump at the chance to earn his grub. The Kid jumped, but it was the other way. He told Swede Murphy, the foreman, "Why, goshamighty, I served my time on buckets five years back!"

"Now is that so?" Swede took time to ask, real soft, thinking that about five years back the Kid was trying to learn his ABC's. "Then jist what job have we got that you feel would fit all that experience you've got?"

"Ball 'n chain, maybe, as a starter," the Kid told him right off. "It would do while I'm studying up to be an engineer."

"Ball 'n chain!" Murphy exploded like a robot bomb. "Jist while he's gettin' to be an engineer!"

He wheezed and mopped his beet-red neck. "I will give you," he said, apoplectic, "a job on a wheelbarrow or a kick in the pants!"

"You'll give me nothing!" the Kid told him, careful to be out of range. Turning away he grumbled, "That's what I get for leaving Joisey where they know what's in a man!"

"You can't do that to him," Mike Cerrini, said to Swede. "He'll turn into a camp bum until he's kicked along and then starve."

"His kind don't starve while there's grub around," Swede growled. "He'll drift down line, eating all the way at route camps."

But the Kid didn't do that. He took a job washing dishes at nine bucks a week, and moved along with camp No. 3 as the job pushed forward. Every Monday he would show with the line-up of new help. Every Monday he would turn down a job as waterboy and day laborer at better than twice what he was making. It got to be an act the whole camp turned out for. The betting was high as to whether it would be the Kid or Swede who wore the other out.

This was mighty funny to the men, but it wasn't funny to the Kid or Swede. The Kid had bummed his way nearly three thousand miles to get the job he wanted. And it was making a fool of Swede: a matter very irritating to any foreman, and particularly to one of Swede Murphy's ancestry.

The sixth week, Swede jerked the Kid out of the hiring line. There were hot pinpoints in his combative eyes. He said, "Kid don't let me catch you in that line again! I wouldn't have you policing paper on my job! Get smart to yourself now before winter sets in and get back to the States."

THE KID looked at him like he didn't believe it. "You mean you really ain't meaning to give me a chance with the ball and chain?" he hollered.

Only the roar of laughter saved him from the scalding shame of hearing Swede's comprehensive opinion of himself. The Kid just jumped in time to miss Swede's boot. He got off at a distance and hollered back, "You just wait until you come to Joisey sometime! We'll show you what

construction work really is!"

The boys were still laughing and kidding about it that afternoon at three o'clock. At one minute after three there wasn't a joke left in the crowd. The sharp triple whistle called them to the scene of trouble where either somebody was dead or in close proximity.

It turned out to be one of the 140 foot pile holes that were being filled with quick drying cement These holes were just about as wide as a man's shoulders. The cement was thick and without much water so that it dried fast enough each ten feet to take the pile driver's tamp.

It was Swede himself who had turned his head at the wrong moment and stepped down. He was a good fifty feet down there with his legs jammed into that thick compressing gook, and with water reaching right up to his neck. He was badly hurt, probably with broken legs, but able to think and talk.

The gang let down a suction hose to draw off the extra water, and then a rope loop to drag Murphy free This was by his own orders, shouted in a pain-sawed voice up the shaft The loop, it turned out, was the worst thing he could have done His legs were hopelessly bogged so that the strain near pulled Murphy apart The rope failed to pull him free, but it worked the cement so that when he settled back, he was in it nearly to his chest.

There was no air down there except what the cement had carried down, and they had to let down a compression hose right off. These things took valuable time The cement was solidifying fast. An engineer went down head-first with two crowbars and scoop and bucket, and dangling over Murphy found there was not room to work. He could use the crowbar only, and tampering to free Murphy's feet just added to the downward pull

THE ENGINEER came back up with sweat oozing from every pore, and a grim expression on his face He gasped, "We can't use dynamite or it would crush him. And there's not time to tunnel around him and free him from the sides"

"How about a suck hose to get out the cement?" somebody asked

More experienced men just looked at the men without answer Suction such as that required had drawn good sized children playing in gravel pits through a three inch hose.

All this time, Murphy's panting groans were rolling hollowly up the shaft. The stuff was pressing solid around him, crushing him slowly in its semi-liquid vise. It is the nature of cement to dry away from its outer confinements, pressing in upon whatever may be its core.

Swede's assistant, Mike Cerrini, heard the hollow bark of pain and jerked up from the hole with his face grey "He can't stand that much longer," he whispered hoarsely "Ain't there anything we can do to end his misery?"

His voice carried down the hole Swede's labored yell came back "Yeah, Mike, send down another load of cement! But do it fast!"

Men looked grimly at each other, and then looked quickly away It was murder, but it was the only thing left to do

"For God's sake dump another load and forget it!" came up Swede's pain-torn plea

The Kid's voice cut clear and sharp through the grim silence Somehow, he had managed to get to the hole. He was calling down to Swede, "If you'd ever worked in Joisey you wouldn't be so dumb and you'd know how to get out of that hole."

Mike moved to jerk the Kid away, then held his hand. Greater even than pains of death was Swede's temper at the Kid "Allright!" he gasped, after a full minute of lurid invective. "What would you do in *Joisey?*"

"Let down a water hose and wash him free," the Kid said. "Course, the hole will fill with water You got to let down an air line for him to suck at the same time"

Hydraulic engineers looked at the Kid with shame, then grinned, and turned to letting down the water hose. A half-inch stream, under pressure, would break granite clear of a core! It swirled the cement loose in nothing flat.

In ten minutes they were hauling the half drowned Murphy out of the hole. They covered him with blankets, and pumped the water out of him, and gave him a breathing space on the ground. Swede Murphy's first clear vision was the unholy one of the Kid.

He scowled, for it was not in a foreman with a name like his to offer an apology or thanks He growled weakly, "What in blazes are you still doing here?"

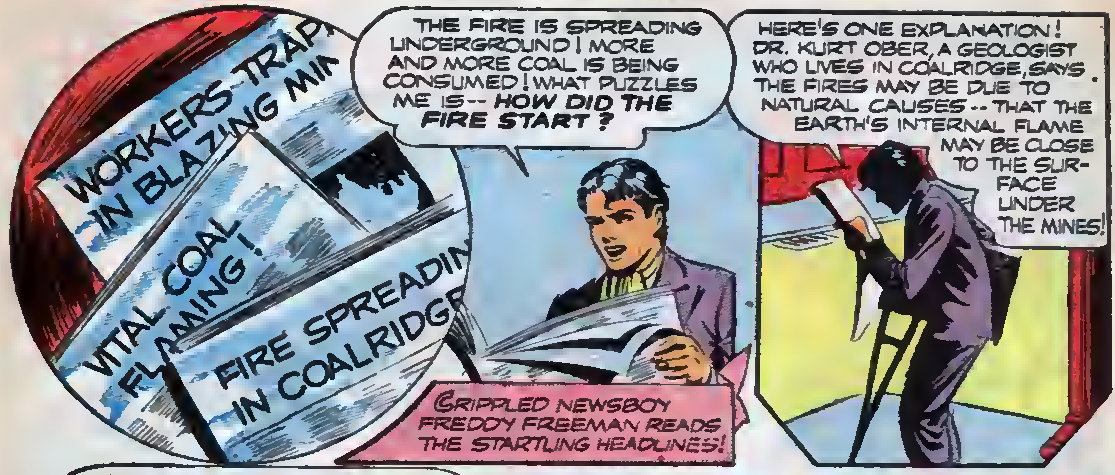
"Waitin'," the Kid told him belligerently, "until you get sense enough to hire a good man from Joisey"

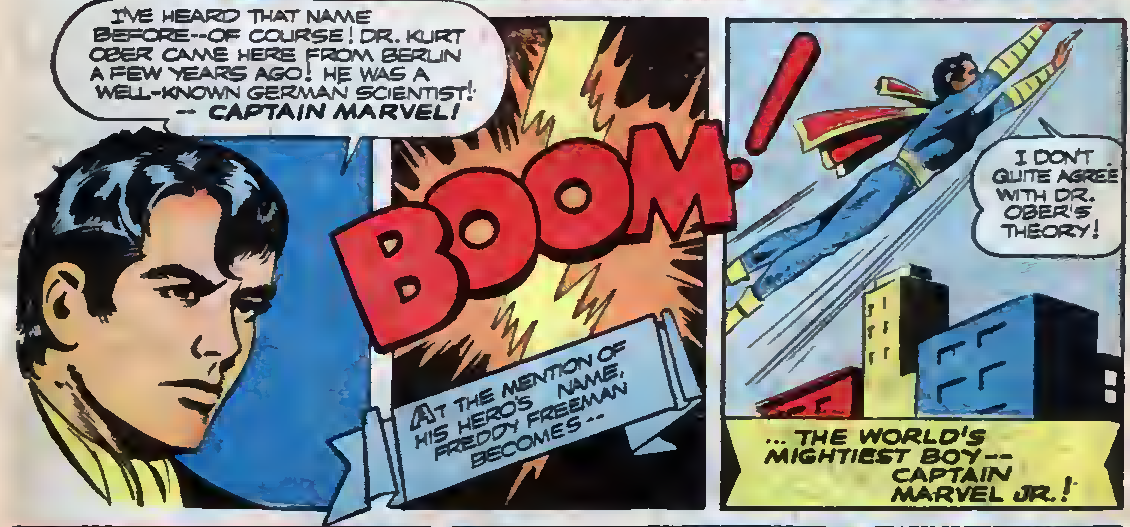
"Well, git to work then!" Murphy roared "What are you doing loafing around this time of day?"

The Kid jumped off to find the survey foreman. Swede struggled to a sitting position, and sat there shivering. Scowling, he suddenly declared, "Danged if I ain't taking a job in Jersey soon as this one's through! Timekeeper, put that Kid on the books as of this morning—and dock him for being late!"

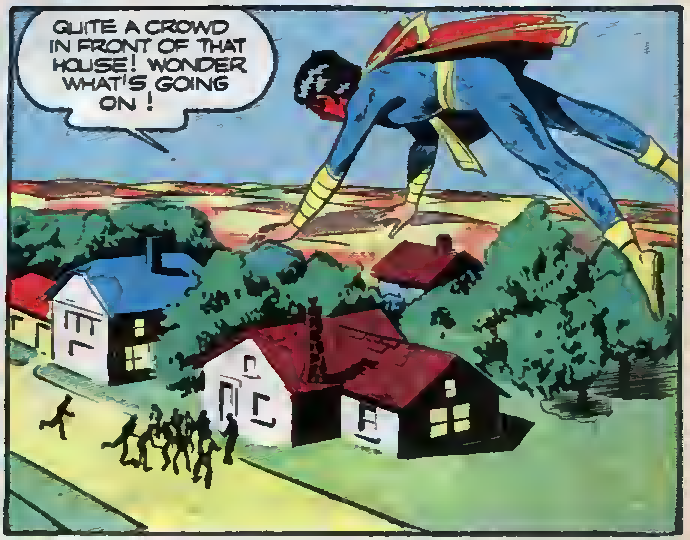
The End

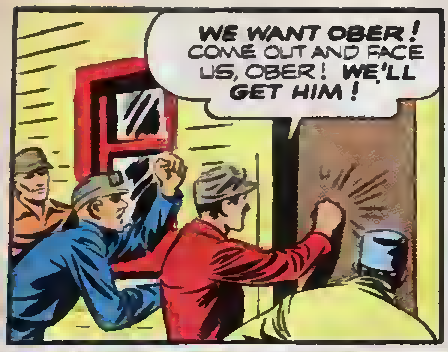
UNDERGROUND DEPOSITS OF PRECIOUS COAL BURST SUDDENLY INTO FLAME! CONSUMING FIRES RAGE BENEATH THE PEACEFUL LITTLE MINING TOWN! CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. BLAZES A NEW TRAIL OF ADVENTURE AS HE QUENCHES THE SCHEMES OF A MASTER CRIMINAL--IN "CAVERNS OF FLAME!"


WORKERS TRAP IN BLAZING MIN
VITAL COAL FLAMING!
FIRE SPREADIN IN COALRIDGE
THE FIRE IS SPREADING UNDERGROUND! MORE AND MORE COAL IS BEING CONSUMED! WHAT PUZZLES ME IS -- HOW DID THE FIRE START?
HERE'S ONE EXPLANATION! DR. KURT OBER, A GEOLOGIST WHO LIVES IN COALRIDGE, SAYS THE FIRES MAY BE DUE TO NATURAL CAUSES -- THAT THE EARTH'S INTERNAL FLAME MAY BE CLOSE TO THE SURFACE UNDER THE MINES!
CRIPPLED NEWSBOY FREDDY FREEMAN READS THE STARTLING HEADLINES!


I'VE HEARD THAT NAME BEFORE--OF COURSE! DR. KURT OBER CAME HERE FROM BERLIN A FEW YEARS AGO! HE WAS A WELL-KNOWN GERMAN SCIENTIST! -- CAPTAIN MARVEL!
BOOM!
AT THE MENTION OF HIS HERO'S NAME, FREDDY FREEMAN BECOMES --
I DON'T QUITE AGREE WITH DR. OBER'S THEORY!
... THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY -- CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!

A FLIGHT OF INCREDIBLE SPEED -- AND THEN ---
I'M OVER COALRIDGE NOW!


QUITE A CROWD IN FRONT OF THAT HOUSE! WONDER WHAT'S GOING ON!

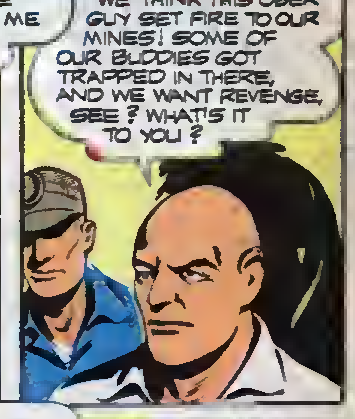

WE WANT OBER! COME OUT AND FACE US, OBER! WE'LL GET HIM!

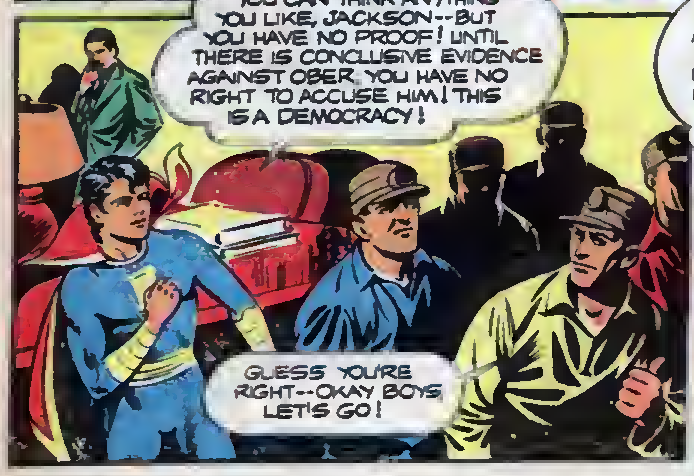
THE CROWD OF ENRAGED MEN BASH RUTHLESSLY AGAINST THE LOCKED DOOR, AND--!
THOSE MEN ARE ALL MINERS, AND THIS MUST BE KURT OBER'S HOUSE! WHAT'S UP?

GOTCHA NOW, OBER! I'LL SMASH YOUR FACE IN--AND IF YOU MAKE A MOVE, THE BOYS'LL BEAT YOU TO A PULP!
BUT--BUT WHY, JACKSON?

NO YOU DON'T!
HUH?

YOU HAD NO RIGHT TO BURST INTO THIS MAN'S HOUSE! WHAT ARE YOU HERE FOR?
WHAT'S THE IDEA? LET ME AT HIM!


WE THINK THIS OBER GUY SET FIRE TO OUR MINES! SOME OF OUR BUDDIES GOT TRAPPED IN THERE, AND WE WANT REVENGE, SEE? WHAT'S IT TO YOU?


YOU CAN THINK ANYTHING YOU LIKE, JACKSON--BUT YOU HAVE NO PROOF! UNTIL THERE IS CONCLUSIVE EVIDENCE AGAINST OBER, YOU HAVE NO RIGHT TO ACCUSE HIM! THIS IS A DEMOCRACY!
GUESS YOU'RE RIGHT--OKAY BOYS, LET'S GO!

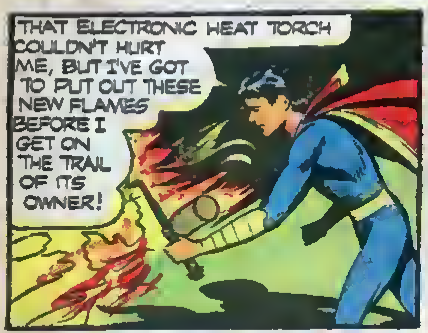
THANK YOU SO MUCH! YOU MAY HAVE SAVED MY LIFE! PERSONALLY, I BELIEVE THAT THE FIRE WAS FROM NATURAL CAUSES!
COULD HE BE SAYING THAT TO COVER UP SOMETHING?

THE WORST OF THIS IS THAT THE GLOWING COAL IS PRACTICALLY INEXTINGUISHABLE! COALRIDGE HAS NO FACILITIES FOR PUTTING OUT SUCH A HUGE, UNDERGROUND BLAZE!
SUDDENLY-- A SHRIEK OF PANIC COMES FROM OUTSIDE THE HOUSE!
WHAT--?
H-E-L-P! HELP! H-E-L-P! EEETOWW!
SOMEONE SCREAMING, OUT THERE IN THE STREET!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?
BACK THERE--THE--THE WHOLE STREET CAVED INTO THE MINE! THE FLAMES ARE COMING UP--SPREADING INTO THE TOWN!
THE FIRE MUST HAVE EATEN UP THROUGH THE COAL TO THE SURFACE! BUT IF THE COAL IS BURNING AT NORMAL SPEED, IT COULDN'T HAVE BURNED THAT FAST!
IF THIS KEEPS UP, THE WHOLE TOWN WILL BURN! THE COAL IS BURNING TOO QUICKLY! I THINK SOMEBODY IS HELPING IT ALONG BY APPLYING EXTRA HEAT!
WHAT--A MAN CAUGHT IN THAT BURNING HOUSE! AND THE ROOF IS ABOUT TO COLLAPSE ON HIM!
HELP! HELP! I'LL BE BURNED TO DEATH!
AS THE BLAZING ROOF GIVES WAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. SCOOPS THE MAN TO SAFETY!
JUST IN TIME!

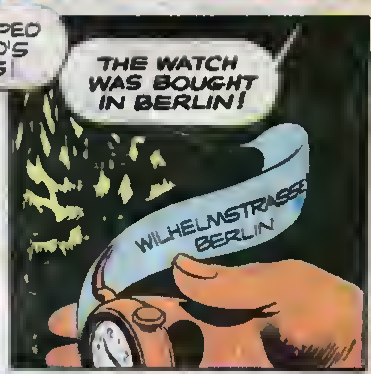
YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT NOW! BUT I'VE GOT TO MAKE SURE THAT DOESN'T HAPPEN AGAIN! THERE'S ONLY ONE THING TO DO---
TH-THANK YOU!
THE BOY FLIES! HE SAVED THAT MAN'S LIFE!
THE MINE FIRES MAY BURST UP INTO THE STREET AT ANY TIME! THIS WHOLE TOWN IS UNSAFE! YOU MUST ALL EVACUATE IMMEDIATELY GO TO SOME OTHER TOWN! OTHERWISE MANY OF YOU WILL DIE IN THE SPREADING FLAMES!
HE'S RIGHT! EVEN THOUGH IT MEANS GIVING UP OUR HOMES, WE MUST SAVE OUR LIVES! ANYTHING YOU SAY, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
GET THE CHILDREN OUT FIRST--AND HURRY! IF THE STREET CAVED IN WHILE PEOPLE WERE ON IT, THEY'D BE PLUNGED INTO A RAGING INFERNO!
MEANWHILE, AT THE SHAFT OF THE BURNING MINE, AN ASBESTOS-GARBED FIGURE MYSTERIOUSLY LOWERS HIMSELF INTO THE FLAMES--!
MY PLAN IS SUCCESSFUL! NOTHING CAN STOP ME NOW!
HEH-HEH! MORE HEAT--MORE FIRE AND DESTRUCTION! THIS ELECTRONIC TORCH DOES ITS WORK WELL!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. REACHES THE BURNING SHAFT--AND DIVES FEARLESSLY DOWN--!
SOMEONE MUST BE FIRING THE MINE! BURNING COAL VITALLY NEEDED FOR THE WAR EFFORT! BUT WHO, WHY AND HOW?
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER, A FRIGHTENED BOY RUSHES TO THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY---
QUICK! A NEW FIRE'S BROKEN OUT, IN A DIFFERENT PLACE! UNDER THE A-C SHAFT! I SAW THE FLAMES SPREADING UP!
IN A DIFFERENT PLACE? NOW I KNOW MY HUNCH WAS RIGHT!
I'VE GOT TO TAKE A CHANCE--THAT THE RAT WHO'S DOING THIS IS STILL DOWN THERE!

SO MANY TUNNELS DOWN HERE! IF I ONLY KNEW WHERE TO LOOK!
HEH-HEH! JUST AS I HOPED! NOW I KNOW I CANNOT FAIL!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. DOES NOT SEE THE SINISTER FIGURE LURKING BEHIND THE DARK BANKS OF COAL!

WITH MURDEROUS FORCE, THE TORCH CRASHES AT CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.'S HEAD--!
WHAT'S THIS?
HEH-HEH!


THAT ELECTRONIC HEAT TORCH COULDN'T HURT ME, BUT I'VE GOT TO PUT OUT THESE NEW FLAMES BEFORE I GET ON THE TRAIL OF ITS OWNER!

A WRIST-WATCH! IT MUST HAVE BEEN DROPPED BY THE MAN WHO'S DOING ALL THIS!

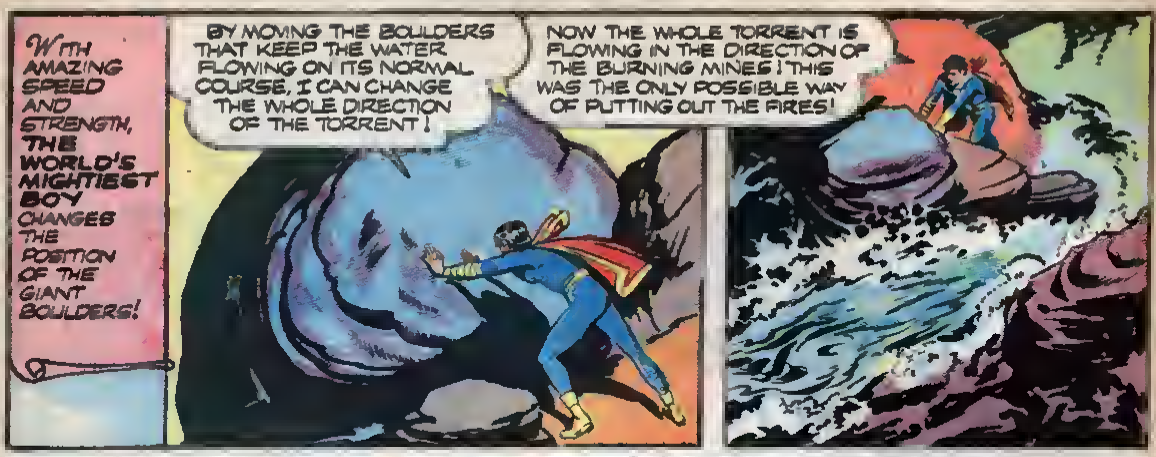

THE WATCH WAS BOUGHT IN BERLIN!
WILHELMSTRASSE BERLIN

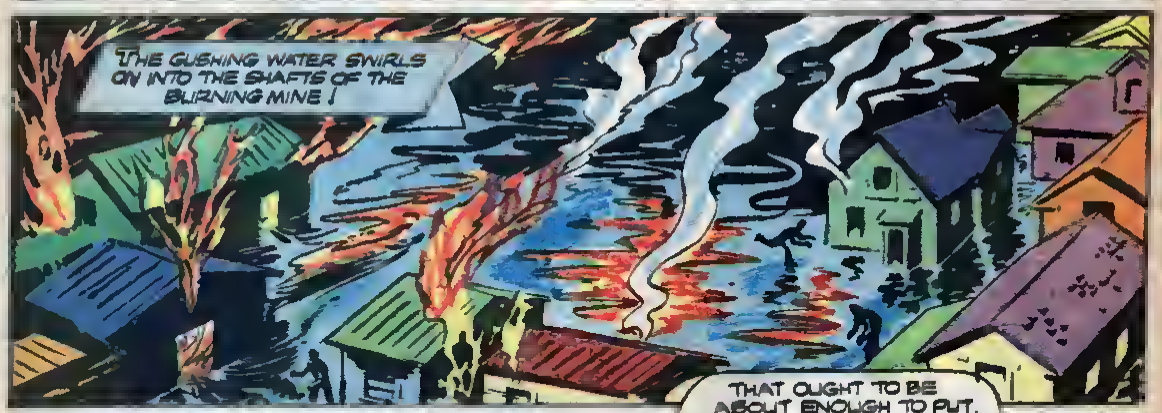
AS CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. ZOOMS UP THE SHAFT--!
HE GOT AWAY WHILE I WAS PUTTING OUT THE FIRE! BUT I THINK I KNOW WHERE TO FIND HIM!

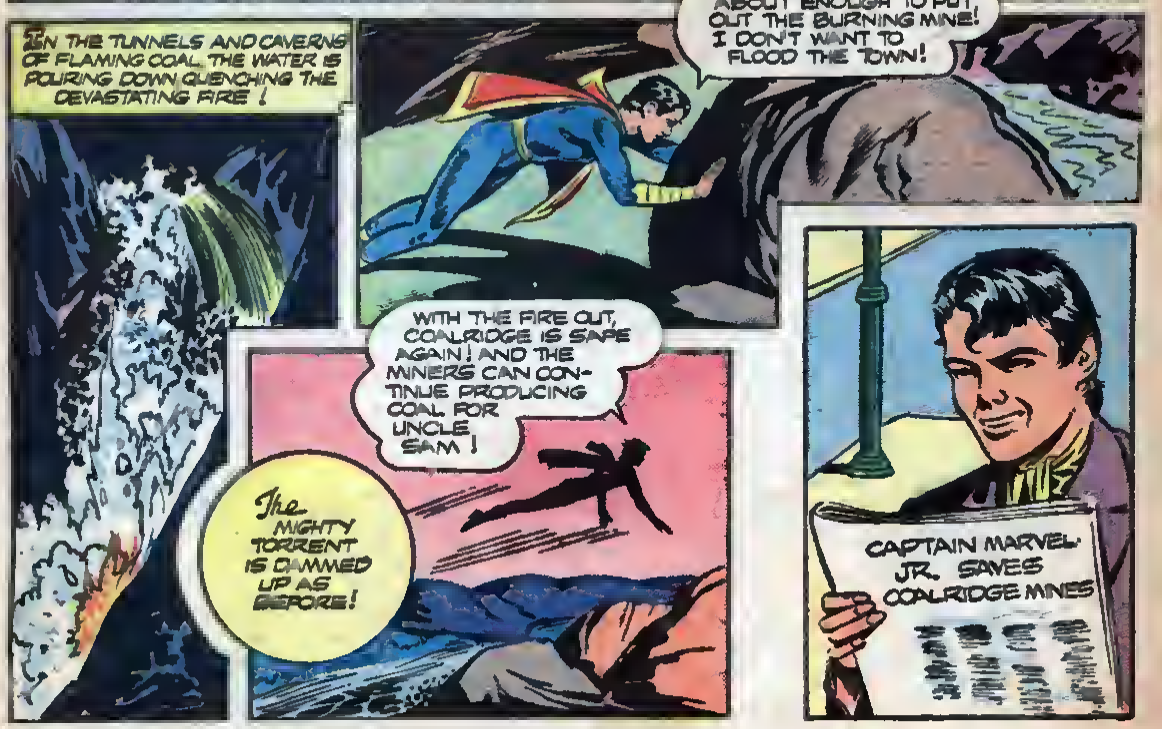
THIS IS IT! THE HOUSE OF DR. KURT OBER!

WOW! THAT EXPLAINS EVERYTHING!

THROUGH THE WINDOW, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. SEES---!
HEH-HEH! FIRST I KILL YOU, DR. OBER! THEN I WILL DRESS YOU IN THIS ASBESTOS SUIT! CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. MUST HAVE FOUND YOUR WATCH IN THE TUNNEL--I LEFT IT THERE! NOW EVERYONE WILL THINK YOU WERE THE ARSONIST!
HEH-HEH! IT WAS CLEVER OF ME TO DISGUISE MYSELF AS A MINER! I MANAGED TO MAKE MANY OTHERS SUSPECT YOU! THEY DIDN'T KNOW THAT I'M REALLY A REAL-ESTATE OPERATOR!
No! No!
I TOLD YOU ONCE BEFORE TO LEAVE DR. OBER ALONE! NOW I KNOW WHY YOU TRIED TO FRAME HIM!
EVERYONE WILL THINK YOU KILLED YOURSELF AND--AWK!
AS THE KNIFE SWOOPS SAVAGELY DOWN, A BLUE STREAK OF FURY HURTLES AT THE KILLER!
AS A REAL ESTATE OPERATOR, YOU PLANNED TO DRIVE EVERYONE OUT OF COALRIDGE BY MAKING THE TOWN UNSAFE! THEN YOU COULD HAVE BOUGHT ALL THE SURROUNDING PROPERTY CHEAPLY!
AND YOU DIDN'T CARE HOW MUCH VALUABLE COAL WAS DESTROYED OR HOW MANY PEOPLE WERE KILLED! YOU'LL PAY FOR THIS!
THAT'S RIGHT, BUT --BUT--
I KNOW THERE'S A STRONG MOUNTAIN TORRENT NEAR COALRIDGE! IT DOESN'T FLOW BY THE MINES --BUT PERHAPS I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT!
HE'S OUT COLD! CALL THE POLICE AND TURN HIM OVER TO THEM, DR. OBER! MY JOB ISN'T OVER YET!
I WILL, CAPTAIN MARVEL JR.!
THAT'S IT! THE TORRENT IS BANKED BY ROCKS! IF I CAN ONLY CHANGE THE COURSE OF THE WATER--!


WITH AMAZING SPEED AND STRENGTH, THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY CHANGES THE POSITION OF THE GIANT BOULDERS!
BY MOVING THE BOULDERS THAT KEEP THE WATER FLOWING ON ITS NORMAL COURSE, I CAN CHANGE THE WHOLE DIRECTION OF THE TORRENT!
NOW THE WHOLE TORRENT IS FLOWING IN THE DIRECTION OF THE BURNING MINES! THIS WAS THE ONLY POSSIBLE WAY OF PUTTING OUT THE FIRES!


THE GUSHING WATER SWIRLS ON INTO THE SHAFTS OF THE BURNING MINE!


IN THE TUNNELS AND CAVERNS OF FLAMING COAL, THE WATER IS POURING DOWN QUENCHING THE DEVASTATING FIRE!
THAT OUGHT TO BE ABOUT ENOUGH TO PUT OUT THE BURNING MINE! I DON'T WANT TO FLOOD THE TOWN!
WITH THE FIRE OUT, COALRIDGE IS SAFE AGAIN! AND THE MINERS CAN CONTINUE PRODUCING COAL FOR UNCLE SAM!
THE MIGHTY TORRENT IS DAMMED UP AS BEFORE!
CAPTAIN MARVEL JR. SAVES COALRIDGE MINES

# REMOVE UGLY BLACKHEADS OR NO COST

## AMAZING NEW SCIENTIFIC METHOD

If you have blackheads, you know how embarrassing they are, how they clog your pores, mar your appearance and invite criticism. Now you can solve the problem of eliminating blackheads, forever, with this amazing new VACUTEX Inventon. It extracts filthy blackheads in seconds, painlessly, without injuring or squeezing the skin. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum around blackhead! Cleans out hard-to-reach places in a jiffy. Germ laden fingers never touch the skin. Simply place the direction finder over blackhead, draw back extractor . . . and it's out! Release extractor and blackhead is ejected. VACUTEX does it all! Don't risk infection with old-fashioned methods. Order TODAY!

## 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

Don't wait until embarrassing criticism makes you act. Don't risk losing out on popularity and success because of ugly dirt-clogged pores. ACT NOW! Enjoy the thrill of having a clean skin, free of pore-clogging, embarrassing blackheads. Try Vacutex for 10 days. We guarantee it to do all we claim. If you are not completely satisfied your $1.00 will be immediately refunded.

**BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 9402**
**19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.**

☐ Ship C.O.D., I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage. My $1.00 will be refunded if I am not delighted.

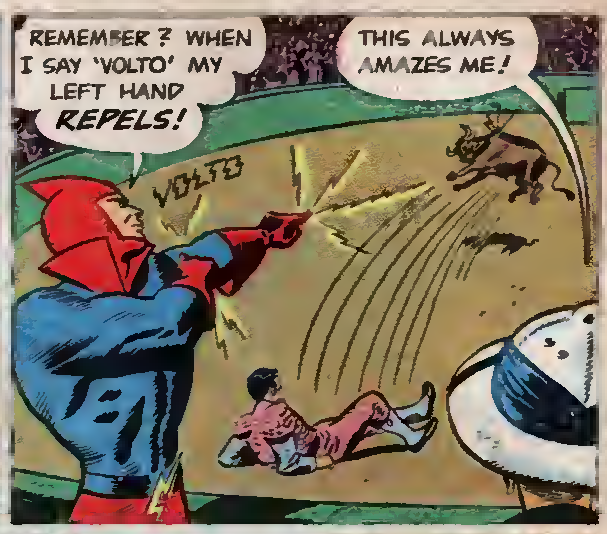
☐ I prefer to enclose $1.00 now and save postage (Same guarantee as above.)

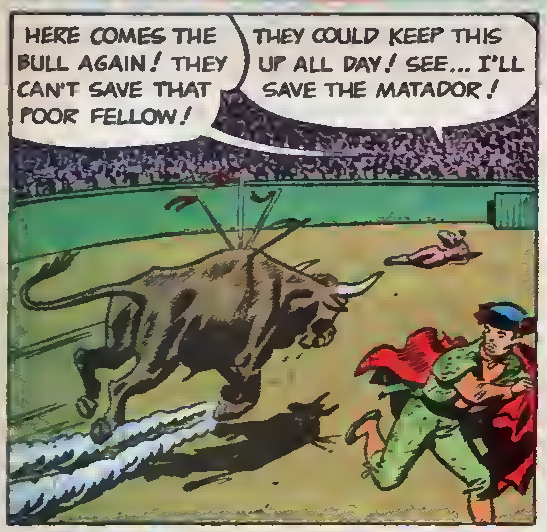
NAME _____

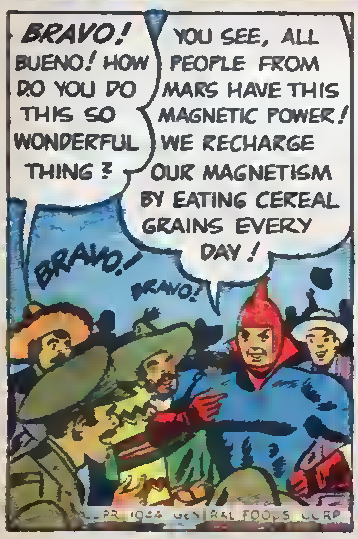
ADDRESS _____

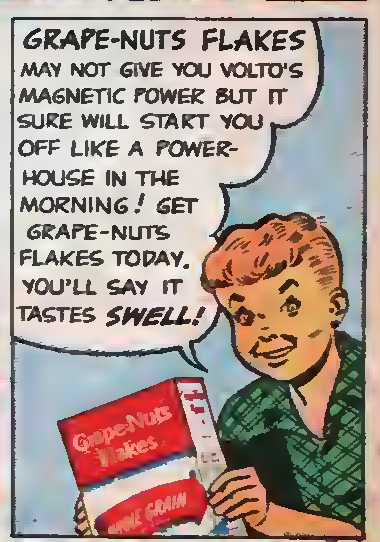
CITY & ZONE _____ STATE _____

BALLCO PRODS. CO., Dept. 9402 19 West 44th St., N. Y. 18, N. Y.








TUNE IN HOP HARRIGAN MON. THRU FRI. BLUE NETWORK 4:45

**Building This AM SIGNAL GENERATOR** gives you valuable experience. Provides amplitude-modulated signals for test and experiment purposes

Radio Servicing pays many good money for full-time work. Many others make $5, $10 a week EXTRA fixing Radios in spare time.

# Learn RADIO by PRACTICING in Spare Time

## with 6 Big Kits of Radio Parts I Send You

You build this **MEASURING INSTRUMENT** yourself early in the course—use it for practical Radio work on neighborhood Radios to pick up EXTRA spare time money!

You build this **SUPERHETRODYNE CIRCUIT** that brings in local and distant stations. You get practical experience putting this set through fascinating tests!

Here's a practical way to learn Radio at home in spare time—to train for a good Radio job, or start your own spare time or full time Radio Service Business! You get Radio EXPERIENCE building real Radio Circuits with kits of standard parts I send. You get solid KNOWLEDGE of Radio, Television, Electronic fundamentals from my easy-to-grasp lessons. You follow the same "50-50" method that has helped hundreds of beginners make $5, $10 EXTRA a week in spare time while learning—and prepare for good full time jobs at good pay.

### Future Looks Bright For Trained Radio Technicians, Operators

The Radio Repair Business is booming. Profits are large and peacetime prospects are bright. Broadcasting Stations, Aviation Radio, Police Radio, Loudspeaker Systems, Radio Manufacturing, all employ trained Radio men at good pay

### Be Ready To Cash In On Jobs Coming With Television, Electronics

Think of the NEW jobs that Television, Frequency Modulation, Electronics, other Radio developments promise for the peacetime future. You have a real opportunity. I will train you to be ready to cash in when amazing wartime developments are released for unlimited peacetime use.

### Find Out What N.R.I. Can Do For You

MAIL THE COUPON for my FREE 64-page book. It's packed with facts—things you never knew about opportunities in Broadcasting, Radio Servicing, Aviation Radio, other Radio fields. Read the details about my Course—"50-50 Training Method"—6 Experimental Kits—EXTRA MONEY JOB SHEETS. See the fascinating jobs Radio offers and how you can train at home. Read many letters from men I trained telling what they are doing, earning. No obligation. Just MAIL COUPON in an envelope or pasted on a penny postal! J. E. SMITH, Pres., Dept. 5BN, National Radio Institute, Washington, D. C.

**My Course Includes Training in**
**TELEVISION • ELECTRONICS**
**FREQUENCY MODULATION**

## BE A SUCCESS in RADIO
## I Will Train You at Home

J. E. SMITH, President National Radio Institute

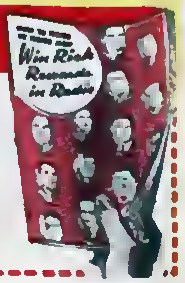
Our 39th Year of Training Men for Success in Radio.

## I Trained These Men

**Chief Operator Broadcasting Station** — "Before I completed your lessons, I obtained my Radio Broadcast Operator's license and immediately joined Station WMPC where I am now Chief Operator." HOLLIS F. HAYES, 327 Madison St., Lapeer, Michigan.

**$200 a Month in Own Business** — "I am in business for myself making around $200 a month. Business has steadily increased. I have N.R.I. to thank for my start in this field." ARLIE J. FROEHNER, 300 W. Texas Ave., Goose Creek, Texas.

## FREE TO MEN WHO WANT BETTER JOBS




MR. J. E. SMITH, President, Dept. 5BNS
NATIONAL RADIO INSTITUTE, Washington 9, D. C.

Mail me FREE, without obligation, your 64-page book: "Win Rich Rewards in Radio." No salesman will call. Please write plainly.

Name ..... Age .....

Address .....

City ..... State .....

SELL SEEDS FOR VICTORY GARDENS

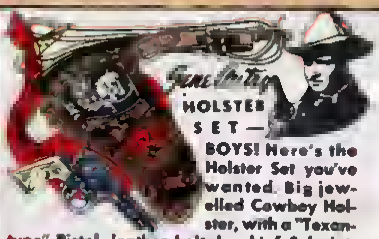
# GET YOUR PRIZE!

$1000.00 IN GRAND AWARDS

in addition to your regular prize

WIN CASH or U.S. WAR SAVINGS BONDS

Mail Coupon TODAY



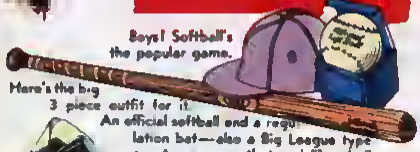
HOLSTER SET — BOYS! Here's the Holster Set you've wanted. Big jewelled Cowboy Holster, with a "Texan-type" Pistol; leather belt, kerchief & lariat. ALL GIVEN for selling one order American Seeds.

Full size, 5-piece Dresser Set. Brush and mirror with decorated plastic back. Given for selling only one order of American Seeds.

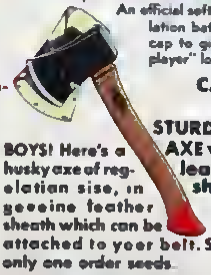
Say it with Music!

Full size, sweet-toned Ukulele, decorated with Hawaiian scene. Instruction sheet FREE. Sell one order.

OFFICIAL SOFTBALL SET



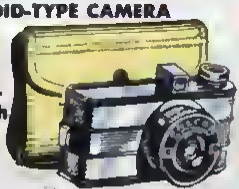
Boys! Softball's the popular game. Here's the big 3 piece outfit for it. An official softball and a regulation bat—also a Big League type cap to give you that real "baseball player" look. All for selling one order.



STURDY AXE with leather sheath

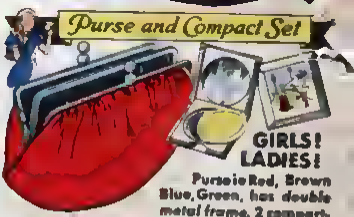
BOYS! Here's a husky axe of regulation size, in genuine leather sheath which can be attached to your belt. Sell only one order seeds.

CANDID-TYPE CAMERA



with carrying case. This fine camera takes 16 pictures on each roll of film — easy to operate. Sell one order plus $2.00 extra.

Purse and Compact Set



GIRLS! LADIES! Purse in Red, Brown Blue, Green, has double metal frame, 2 compartments. Full size compact smartly decorated. BOTH for selling 1 order American Seeds.

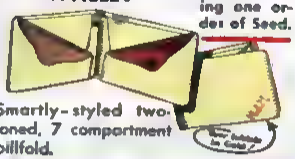
BASKETBALL SET

Victory type basketball, with valve type bladder and steel frame basket with net. ALL for selling one order of American Seeds, plus 50c extra.

"SECRET COMPARTMENT" WALLET

of real leather, imprinted with YOUR NAME. For men or boys.

"AMERICAN LADY" WALLET



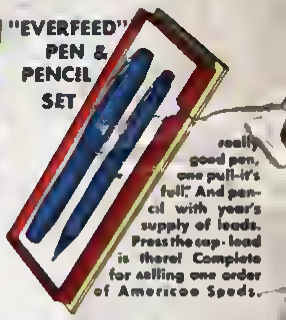
Either of these wallets for selling one order of Seed.

Smartly-styled two-toned, 7 compartment billfold.

BEAUTIFULLY ILLUSTRATED BIBLE with your name in gold on the cover. Given for selling one order of Seeds.

COMPLETE CHEMISTRY SET — Famous "Chemcraft" Set, for interesting experiments—and Magic Book of 50 mysterious Chemistry exhibitions. Sell only one order.

"EVERFEED" PEN & PENCIL SET



really good pen, one pull—it's full. And pencil with year's supply of leads. Press the cap—lead is there! Complete for selling one order of American Seeds.

## OTHER PRIZES FOR YOU

as explained in our BIG PRIZE BOOK

- PHONOGRAPH
- GUITAR
- FISHING KIT
- COASTER WAGON
- SCHOOL BAG
- RAIDER MACHINE GUN
- BOXING GLOVES
- JEWELRY
- FASHION DOLL
- KNAPSACK
- CAMP STOVE

## GET YOUR PRIZE THIS EASY WAY

Most prizes shown above and dozens of others in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling only one 40-pack order of American Vegetable and Flower Seeds at 10c per large pack. Some of the bigger prizes require extra money, as stated.

Everybody wants American Seeds for Victory Gardens — they're fresh and ready to grow. You'll sell them quickly and get your prize at once, or, if you prefer, take one-third cash commission on all seeds sold. GET BUSY — send coupon today for free prize book and seeds.

OUR 27TH YEAR

SEND NO MONEY — WE TRUST YOU

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC., Dept. 215, Lancaster, Pa.

AMERICAN SEED CO., INC. Dept 215
Lancaster, Pa.

Please send the BIG PRIZE BOOK and 40 packs of Vegetable and Flower Seeds. I will resell them at 10c each, send you the money promptly, and get my prize.

My choice of prize is _____

Name _____

R. F. D. Box or Street No. _____

City _____ State _____